

The Bethel News.

VOLUME XL.—NUMBER 28.

BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1905.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

Oneita Union Suits.

This is the best fitting suit made. The qualities are always the best.

ONE LOT children's suits, cotton, fleece lined, 4 to 14, 50 cts.
ONE LOT ladies' suits, good fleece, all sizes, 50 cts.
ONE LOT ladies' heavy cotton fleece lined suits, white or gray, 4 to 9, \$1.00
ONE LOT suits, cotton and wool mixture, sizes 4 to 8, \$1.50
ONE LOT wool suits, white and gray, regular sizes, \$2.00
Large line of the styles that button down the front.
ONE LOT children's vests and pants, extra heavy fleeced, sizes 2 to 12 years, 25 to 37 1-2 cts.
ONE LOT ladies' vests and pants, heavy fleeced lined, fine yarns, 4 to 9, 50 cts.
Large line of popular priced.

FURS.

ONE LOT short fur neck pieces, soft brown fur, six tails and chain fastener, \$2.98
ONE LOT furs with collar and long ends, cord, \$6.50
ONE LOT fur boas of Isabella fox, soft fine fur, large bush and small tails, good length, \$10.00
Large line to select from beside these

Thomas Smiley
Telephone 112-2.
127-129 MAIN STREET,
NORWAY MAINE.

Pushard's Drug Store

JUST OPENED.

RUBY - RUBY - RUBY Ruby Headache Powders

For all Nervous and Stomach-ache, Neuralgia, etc. Contains no Opiates.

Prescribed by Physicians.

It will and does accomplish what many don't.

IT CURES

Try them and be convinced. Four powders in a package, 10 cents. Three packages, 25 cents.

OUR LEADER.

Pushard's Bay Rose

The BEST toilet article on the market for chapped hands and lips. Just what you want during the cold weather. Makes the skin beautifully white and smooth. Indispensable after shaving. PRICE, 25 CENTS.

The above articles are prepared only by

H. S. PUSHARD,

Pharmacist,
Bethel, Maine.

Prospect Hotel.

FRANK R. GREEN.

PROPRIETORS,

BETHEL, MAINE.

Excellent Cuisine,

Steam Heated,

Sanitary Plumbing,

Porcelain Baths.

RATES:

\$2.00 Daily and Upwards.

Special Rates for sojourn of Two Weeks or more.

NEW LIVERY IN CONNECTION

E. C. Vandenkerckhoven,
PHOTOGRAPHER.

Main Street,

BETHEL, MAINE.

THE NEWS ABOUT TOWN

ITEMS OF INTEREST PICKED UP BY THE NEWS MAN.

Mr. Edw. King was in Portland Tuesday.

Walter Wight is at home to spend Thanksgiving.

Mr. Stuart of South Paris was in town Thursday.

Miss Bessie Andrews spent Sunday with friends in Lewiston.

Ernest Mason of West Paris has been visiting friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Grover are visiting relatives in Lewiston.

Mr. S. Norman Buck made his monthly visit to the village, Tuesday.

Mrs. Mary Lackie of Lewiston is visiting her sister, Mrs. Sidney Jodrey.

Miss Cornelia King of Minneapolis is visiting her brother, Mr. George King.

Mrs. O. M. Mason is spending the week with her son, Mr. Leslie Mason, at Woodfords.

Miss Etta Rich who has been visiting relatives in Milan, N. H., has returned to Bethel.

Miss Annie Yates went to her home in Milan, N. H., to-day to spend Thanksgiving.

Mr. J. W. Kellogg of Nature Camp, North Newry has moved his family to Bethel for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Brown are to occupy Mr. Samuel Whitney's rent during the winter term of school.

Mrs. Alice Vail and son Fitzmaurice Vail are spending a few weeks with relatives in North Newry.

Mrs. Fannie Bisbee went to Boston to-day to spend Thanksgiving with her daughter, Miss Helen Bisbee.

Mrs. Eva Kowe Fox who has been employed in Portland for the past few months returned home last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Kilborn are now located at Prospect Hotel, where they will be pleased to see their friends.

Miss Nell Preble of Bryant's Pond was the guest of Miss Daisy Dixon Friday night and attended the G. A. entertainment.

Miss Ethel Eames, a teacher in the State Industrial School, Lancaster, Mass., is spending a short vacation at her home here.

On Thanksgiving morning, in the Methodist Episcopal Church, at 10 o'clock, will be held a Union Thanksgiving service. Sermon by the Methodist pastor. All are cordially invited.

The installation of officers of Bethel Lodge F. and A. M. will take place at Masonic Hall Thursday evening, Dec. 14. A most cordial invitation is extended to all Masons and their families to be present.

The date of the next Flinch party at Prospect Hotel as yet has not been definitely decided. All who attended the last one report a very pleasant time and it is expected that a large number will be present at the next, the date of which will be announced later.

Mr. and Mrs. George Megrew who are at present visiting Mrs. Megrew's parents in Portland, spent Friday evening and Saturday with friends in the village. Mr. and Mrs. Megrew have but recently returned from an eight months' pleasure trip in Europe.

A most pleasing feature of the rehearsal last Wednesday evening was the surprise planned for the members of the Chorus by the reception committee. The church parlor was kept closed during the rehearsal and at its close the doors were thrown open and the members invited to partake of cocoa and other toothsome dainties. Mrs. J. M. Philbrook, Mrs. E. C. Rowe, Mrs. Weed, Miss True, and Mrs. John Philbrook. That they are truly interested in the welfare of the Festival Chorus, there is no doubt. May all who are members of the Chorus take renewed interest, and continue the enthusiasm with which the year's work seems to have begun.

J. H. Swan of East Bethel shot a deer last week.

C. C. Bryant moved into his rent at the village last week.

Gard. Twaddle shot a deer up in the Lake region last week.

Mr. Guy B. Barker is home from Massachusetts for Thanksgiving.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Dudley are rejoicing over the birth of a daughter.

W. C. Bryant, wife and son Myron spent a number of days in Portland recently.

Mrs. E. T. Russell accompanied by her daughter Shirley and Miss Shirley left Bethel Tuesday morning for Stratford, Conn., where they will spend Thanksgiving with their brother Rev. Arthur Shirley. Miss Isabel Shirley will meet them there and they will return to their Brooklyn home next week.

About thirty of the members and friends of the Epworth League attended the social at the home of Miss Lula Arno last Thursday evening. A short musical program was given consisting of a piano solo by Miss Susie Plaisted which was very pleasingly rendered; a vocal solo, "Murmurings of the Deep" by Mr. Harold W. Stilson was most enjoyable, and Mr. Dan Durell delighted his hearers with a violin solo, Miss Ethel Morse accompanist. A social hour was spent and refreshments of chocolate and fancy crackers and cookies were served.

The fall number of the Academy Herald is just coming from the press at the News office. This number will be of especial interest to old students. In addition, to the regular departments, all of which are well edited, the paper will contain a fine half-tone engraving of the late Dr. N. T. True, so long principal of the school, also the speeches and toasts given at the Alumni Banquet last June, together with a number of letters from prominent alumni. A copy will be delivered at your door or sent postpaid for 20 cents. The edition is limited, and any who want copies should order at once. Address Prin. F. E. Hanscom, Bethel, Maine.

As it is expected that Santa Claus this year will make his appearance at the Universalist church on the Arctic ship Roosevelt the second, fashioned after Explorer Peary's latest vessel, all the young people interested in the Sunday-school of this church are requested to be present at each session to rehearse the music for the Sacred concert and the Festal occasion on Christmas night. The extensive and interesting festivities which are held by this parish each year, call for much strenuous effort on the part of a few persons, and they should demand the continued interest and a more regular attendance of both old and young throughout the year.

In behalf of the Festival Chorus, the President, Rev. A. D. Colson, wishes to thank the entertainment committee, who, on last Wednesday evening, gave the Chorus such a pleasant surprise. There is no fear of the Bethel committee falling behind any other committee in the State, in regard to the duties and privileges devolving upon them in their new capacity. They certainly performed their initiatory duties at the Festival at Portland, in a most admirable manner, and their booth, at which they served at the Reception, was really the most artistically decorated of any in the hall. Holding as it did, only second place to Bath, because of the childhood home of Mme Eames, Bethel was not expected to be the finest, but it "happened" to be—if you will pardon any undue pride or immodesty in the matter. The members of the committee are Mrs. Herrick, Mrs. E. C. Rowe, Mrs. Weed, Miss True, and Mrs. John Philbrook. That they are truly interested in the welfare of the Festival Chorus, there is no doubt. May all who are members of the Chorus take renewed interest, and continue the enthusiasm with which the year's work seems to have begun.

BUSINESS POINTERS.

Business Readers will be published in this column at eight cents per line, reckoning seven words to the line.

I saw it among the Business Pointers.

Phonographs and Records at King's. Handkerchiefs, from 80cts. to 50cts. at L. M. S. Stearns.

Christmas goods, fine display at King's. Good line of pictures, 10cts. at King's.

Neck Mufflers, 25cts. and 50cts. at L. M. S. Stearns.

\$5.00 Crocker Pen free at King's; read his ad to learn how to get it.

Mrs. Martha A. Kimball who has been caring for her daughter Mrs. Smith will go to Shelburne, N. H., Friday to assist her son's wife who has but recently returned from the hospital in Portland. Her daughter will accompany her.

Miss Carver met with a pleasant surprise one noon upon returning from school when Mrs. Purington presented her the watch she lost more than a week previously. Mrs. Purington found it encased in the ice upon the sidewalk by the gate. It was in perfect order, seemingly none the worse for its rest in the snow and ice.

E. C. Bowler, wife and son were in Biddeford Sunday evening to attend the illustrated lecture given by Rev. H. F. Moulton at the First Universalist church. Mr. Moulton was a member of the first Bowler excursion to California and is giving a series of lectures which are very interesting and therefore largely attended. About twenty members of the party by special invitation, were present Sunday evening.

G. A. Entertainment.

The entertainment given yearly by the students of Gould's Academy for the benefit of the Athletic Association was held last Friday evening in Odeon hall. As usual, the hall was well filled and a most pleasing program had been arranged for the evening.

The Girls' chorus although made up of many new members was as pleasing as heretofore; the male quartet consisting of Messrs. Stilson, Carter, King and Robertson, received hearty encores as did the chorus, while the recitations by Mr. Vail and Mr. Carter showed the careful and painstaking care the elocutionary efforts of these students always show.

Every entertainment given by the students presents a new feature, and this program scored a point for the managers and participants as well by the representation of the old nursery rhyme, "The House That Jack Built." The cat, the dog, and the cock "that woke the priest all shaven and shorn" were "really and truly" ones, and performed their parts as though they had followed the profession from time immemorial, while "the cow with the crumpled horn" not in the least intimidated by the large audience marched to the center of the stage, occasionally however, lifting a foot to rattle the pail of "the maiden all forlorn who milked the cow." The spontaneous burst of applause which followed this production must have been very gratifying to those who took part in the representation.

The last of the program was the presentation of the farce "Trying it on Beldon." This also was very pleasing as the parts were very well assigned and carried out. The following is the cast of characters:

Mr. Beldon, Ernest Holmes
Oliver Beldon, Harold Young
Jack Phelps, George King
Dr. Knowitall, Charles Forbes
Dr. Fussy, Elton Keen
Dr. Smoothington, Fitzmaurice Vail
Dr. Merrybone, Frank Robertson
Mrs. Maria Beldon, Mabel Gleason
Aunt Sophronia, Vera Kilgore
Jessie Beldon, Susan King
Cilly, Jeanette Brett

To Rent.

A desirable lower tenement of four rooms. Inquire of
MRS. ROXANNA BEAN,
Cor. of Mechanic and Railroad Sts.
1228 pd Bethel, Maine.

COME AND SEE.

In my last week's advertisement I stated I had the largest stock of Holiday goods ever in Bethel. Possibly I exaggerated, but I do not think so. Come and decide for yourself.

PRIZE OFFER.

In this and my other advertisements from now to Christmas I shall purposely misspell some words. To the person who will bring to my store the correct list of all words misspelled, and best article on my display of Christmas goods, I shall give a

Pearl Mounted Crocker Self-filling Fountain Pen,

Value \$5.00; to the next best, any goods they may select from my store to the value of \$2.50. Judges will be announced next week.

Everyone can try; only conditions are that the contestant must write on one side of paper only, limit these articles on my display to two hundred words or less, and personally bring their article and list of misspelled words to my store in a sealed envelope.

The early shopper has the best choice of goods. Anything you may select will be reserved for you until you wish it.

Edward King,
Bethel, - - - Maine.

Schools throughout the town closed last Friday for a two weeks' vacation. In the village schools the following pupils were not absent during the term:

Miss Twaddle's room:—
Ernest Bowler.
Vera Holt.
Edward Mercier.
Edith Marsden.
Fred Robertson.
Harold Rich.
Charles Small.
Charles Tuell.
Carroll Valentine.
Lester Wood.
Bert Grover was absent one-half day.

Miss Andrews' room:—
Arnold Abbott.
Evangeline Atherton.
Hazel Arno.
Arthur Bates.
Earl Cummings.
Marion Littlehale.
Earl Stowell.
George Stowell.
Miss Richardson's room:—
Alice Brown.
Ruth Brown.
Roy Cummings.
Carroll Colson.
Leslie Coburn.
Gertie Gorman.
Albert Pingree.
Percy Robertson.
Gladys Spearin.
Mollie Wight.
Earl Williamson.
ABSENT ONE DAY.
Stella Durkee.
Alton Hutchinson.
Harry Young.

For Sale.

One pair of work horses; weight about 2600; good workers for woods or on a farm.

B. W. KIMBALL,
Bethel, Maine.

Bethel National Bank.

The annual meeting of the stock holders of the Bethel National Bank will be held in the banking rooms of said Bank in Bethel, Maine, on Tuesday, the ninth day of January, 1906, at two o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of electing directors for the ensuing year, and the transaction of any other business that may legally come before said meeting.

ELLERY C. PARK, Cashier.
Bethel, Maine Nov. 29, 1905. 28

Watch This
Space.

It Will
Interest You.

L. M. STEARNS,

Main Street, Bethel, Maine.

Christmas Sale.

The ladies of the Congregational society invite all wishing to buy Christmas gifts to come to Garland chapel Thursday afternoon and evening, Dec. 7.

Many fancy and useful articles will be upon the tables and it will be worth your while to visit the handkerchief table and see how many dainty things can be made from handkerchiefs. Aprons, bags and lots of dainty little affairs will be among the many articles for sale.

The candy table is always present at Bethel fairs. Supper will be served at six o'clock and a tempting bill of fare will be prepared consisting of cold meats, chicken pie, pastry, jellies and coffee of the very best. Supper tickets 25 cents.

Come in and see the pretty things, spend a social hour and stay to supper, or if you can't spend so much time just come in a little while. It will pay, and arouse a little of the Christmas enthusiasm which is so contagious at this season. Be sure and come Dec. 7.

No Worms Since Using This Remedy

Welchville, June 2, 1903.

Dear Sirs:

Our three children had what we called worm fits. We began to give them "L. F." Bitters, and they have not had one since. This was three years ago, and I have them on hand all the time and give them to the children.

Yours truly,

W. A. PRATT,
Box 42, Welchville, Me.
The True "L. F." Atwood's Bitters, a household remedy for young or old, 35 cents a bottle at all stores.

BUSINESS CARDS.

HERRICK & PARK,

Attorneys at Law,
BETHEL, ME.

H. H. HASTINGS,

Attorney-at-Law,
Bethel, Me.
Frye office.

LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE.

DR. GARDNER L. STURDIVANT,
Physician & Surgeon,
Office in Residence }
opposite Odeon Hall }

Long Distance Telephone.
DR. I. H. WIGHT,
Physician and Surgeon,
Office in Residence at Bethel, Maine,
Wormell Stand.

Office in Residence at Bethel, Maine,
Wormell Stand.

Office in Residence at Bethel, Maine,
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Office in Residence at Bethel, Maine,
Wormell Stand.

THE HOME.

Why We Are Thankful.

For what are we thankful? For this:
For the breath and the sunlight of life;
For the love of the child, and the kiss
On the lips of the mother and wife.

For roses entwining,
For bird and for bloom;
And hopes that are shining
Like stars in the gloom.

For what are we thankful? For this:
The strength and the patience of toil;
For even the joys that we miss—
The hope of the seed in the soil.

For souls that are whiter
From day unto day;
And lives that are brighter
From going God's way.

For what are we thankful? For all
The sunlight—the shadow—the song;
The blossoms may wither and fall,
But the world moves in music along!

For simple, sweet living,
(Tis love that doth teach it).
A heaven forgiving,
And faith that can reach it.

A Leap for Life.

Old Ironsides at anchor lay,
In the harbor of Mahon,
A dead calm rested on the bay—
The waves to sleep had gone;

When little Hal, the Captain's son,
A lad both brave and good,
In sport up shroud and rigging ran,
And on the main truck stood.

A shudder shot through every vein,
All eyes were turned on high;
There stood the boy with dizzy brain,
Between the sea and sky;

No hold had he above, below;
Alone he stood in air;
To that far height none dared to go,
No aid could reach him there.

We gazed, but not a man could speak—
With horror all agast—
In groups with pallid brow and cheek,
The atmosphere grew thick and hot,

And of a lurid hue:
As riveted unto the spot,
Stood officers and crew.
The father came on deck—he gasped,
"Oh, God, thy will be done!"

Then suddenly a rifle grasped,
And aimed it at his son.
"Jump, far out boy, into the water!
"Jump, or I fire," he said;

"That only chance your life can save,
"Jump, jump, boy!" He obeyed.
He sunk—he rose—he lived—he moved—
And for the ship struck out,

On board we hailed the lad beloved,
With many a manly shout.
His father, drew with silent joy,
Those wet arms round his neck,

And folded to his heart his boy—
Then fainted on the deck.

Thanksgiving at Lonesome Hollow.

BY HELEN F. HUNTINGTON.

"Seems awfully forlorn to eat a
Thanksgiving dinner all alone,"
said Milly, soberly looking over at
the young fellow who sat mending a
harness strap beside the blazing
hearth. I haven't the heart to get
up a big dinner for just us two."

"I don't see what else we can do.
No neighbors to invite except old
Pete Spratt, and he wouldn't come.
We might send him something by
way of being neighborly."

"And be turned away for our
pains," the woman laughed.
"You can't even go out on the
highways and hedges and gather in
stragglers, like the ancient host of
Bible fame. Maybe it is just as well
not to have all the work of getting
up a Thanksgiving dinner, for it
seems to me that you look tired, Mil-
ly. What's the matter?"

"Nothing, Jim. I guess I need a
little outing. I'll take a run across
the Hollow and be back before sup-
per."

Milly put on her cloak and went
out in the crisp afternoon. The
trees were bare except for a few
torch-like flames of red which marked
the occasional presence of a gum
tree. The sky was clear, cold and
pallid, tinged with a greenish glow
where the dark forests rimmed the
far horizon. Not a sign of human
habitation was visible, and not a
sound broke the stillness save for
the steady tap-tap of a woodpecker.
The loneliness oppressed Milly
strangely. For two years she had
endured it in cheerful silence, work-
ing patiently.

"I'm getting morbid simply for the
want of a little company," she said, as
she walked down the untraveled
road in the face of the crisp north
wind. "That will never do for you,
Milly Bennett. For Jim's sake you
mustn't give way to such foolish-
ness."

Suddenly Milly's ear caught the
sound of chopping which seemed to
come from the Hollow beyond the di-
vide. She turned and made her way

PRICE CUT IN HALF

REVIEW of REVIEWS

COSMOPOLITAN

WOMAN'S HOME COMPANION

BETHEL NEWS

Regular Price, \$6.50

Sensational Price for a Limited Time, \$3.25

FOR ALL TO ONE ADDRESS.

We are very fortunate in being able to arrange with the publishers of these three well-known magazines to offer a subscription for the coming year at this sensational price. We have decided to let our readers have the full advantage of the reduction and to cut the price of the NEWS as well, in order to get quickly a large body of paid-in-advance subscribers. Subscriptions to the NEWS will date from January 1, 1906, so all who subscribe now will get the NEWS FREE up to that date.

BUSINESS PROPOSITION

Scores of our readers are constant readers of the *Review of Reviews*, and know that it stands without a peer in its class; as many more have already become wedded to the *Cosmopolitan* and still as many more would be lost in their own homes without the *Woman's Home Companion*. You are to buy one or more of these valuable magazines anyway; why not have them all and the *Bethel News* thrown in for just a bit more than you would pay for any one of them alone?

The Review of Reviews.

Many other publications are desirable, and you may prefer this or prefer that fiction and art publication, but the *Review of Reviews* is necessary. Substantial American men and women are going to keep up with the times and they are going to take the shortest cut—which is the *Review of Reviews*. Twelve hundred pictures a year; departments giving the best there is in all the other important magazines all over the world; timely and informing articles, almost as fresh and full of news interest as a daily paper; and Dr. Albert Shaw's interpretation of the public men, events and issues of the month, in "The Progress of the World."

The Cosmopolitan.

A leading magazine for eighteen years. With the recent change of ownership it has been improved. It is far better in every respect, and aims to be the best in its field. Every year or so there's one notable advance in the forward movement among the many magazines. This year it is the *Cosmopolitan*. And this shall be a splendid permanent success. Its gains in news-stand sales and in subscriptions have been remarkable. And these are due only to the new-life and real merit. The *Cosmopolitan* is printing WHAT THE PEOPLE WANT. It contains regularly the best fiction, best special articles on timely topics and best illustrations that money can buy.

Woman's Home Companion.

The *Woman's Home Companion* is for every member of the family. For our bright, earnest, cultured, home-loving American women it is an ideal entertainer and helper in a thousand congenial ways; but the fathers and brothers and sons join in its perusal by the fireside, and the children eagerly turn to the pages that are written for them.

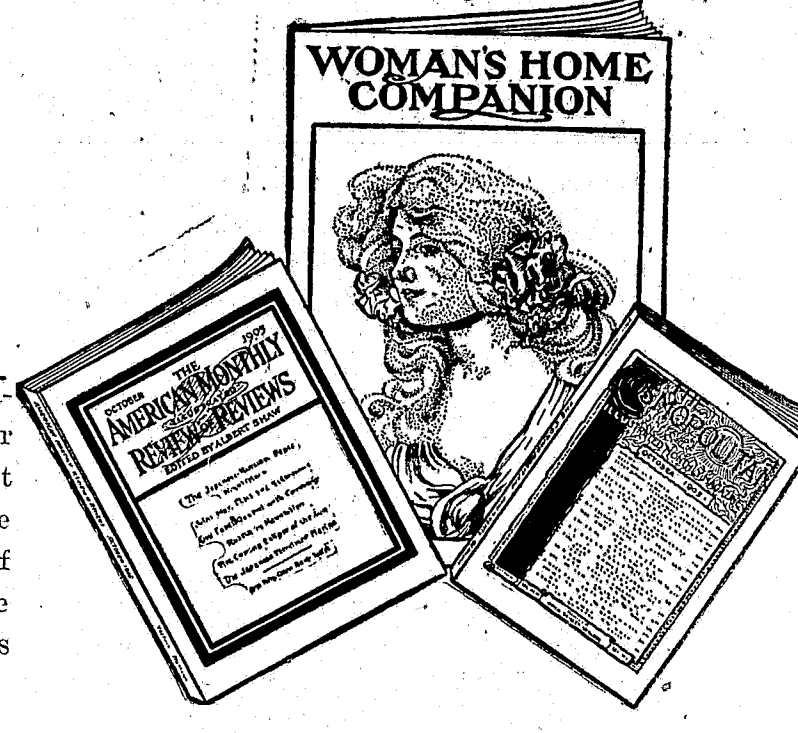
The issues for the forth-coming year will be unique in conception, and execution, rich and varied in contents, and brilliant with the finest, most elaborate and artistic illustrations obtainable.

Enough said, You need no further introduction to these magazines. They are old friends with whom you are well acquainted.

Business propositions appeal to business people. This is a business proposition, and if those who read are business people, we shall expect to hear from them forthwith.

Don't wait. Remember this offer applies to renewals as well as new subscribers, and that the publishers of the magazines will not allow us to extend this offer but a few weeks.

Your name and address on the accompanying coupon, together with \$3.25, entitles you to this offer if sent to the *Bethel News* before December 1.



MAGAZINE COUPON.

Enclosed please find \$3.25 in acceptance of your Magazine offer.

Name

Address

Pine State Custom Shoes

For men and women, \$3.50. Best shoe made in Maine. Also Pillsbury-Howe shoe for children. I also have a good stock of Rubbers, Leggings, Moccasins, etc.

Repairing Done well and Promptly.

E. E. RANDALL,
MAIN ST., BETHEL.

I DO NOT KEEP THE ONLY GROCERY IN BETHEL,

But I have a complete stock of Groceries, Confectionery, FRUIT, NUTS, TOBACCO AND CIGARS.

If you don't see what you want, ask for it.

R. E. L. Farwell, Bethel, Me.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

for children; safe, sure. No opiates

Pure Philanthropy. Weary Business Man (hanging to strap)—Why in creation don't you run more cars?

Street-Car President—My dear sir, it would pain me exceedingly to deprive courteous gentlemen like yourself of the privilege of giving up a seat to a lady.

—N. Y. Weekly.

easily through the leafless thicket, walking briskly over the hill and down the opposite descent until she distinctly heard voices. Further on, at the edge of a natural clearing, she came upon a party of travelers camped beside a newly kindled fire, where a lean, gaunt appearing fellow busied himself with preparations for the evening meal. They were eight in all, a rough, unkempt lot in leathern jackets and rusty boots. Beside the cook lay a bag of flour, a rasher of bacon, and two jugs stopped with corn-cobs.

Milly stopped abruptly when she found herself observed by the curious eyes of eight strangers, then changed her mind and crossed the icy little brook and made her way toward the fire.

A big, black-whiskered man dropped his armful of horsefeed and looked at her piercingly. "Lost?" he asked brusquely.

"No. I live two miles up the divide. I heard you chopping, and stopped out of curiosity."

The man's insistent gaze annoyed her, but the forlorn gaunt appearance of the little group incited a little throb of pity and made her think gratefully of her own cozy, cheerful little shack, with Jim waiting for her beside the glowing fire.

"I suppose you are simply camp-

looking about at the meagre comforts of the camp.

Well, no," answered the black-browed man who impressed her at once as being spokesman of the party. "We came down to prospect a bit. There's talk of gold in this claim, and if it's worth our while we may set up for a week or two."

"Oh, then you'll be here over Thanksgiving, won't you? I'd like to have you all take dinner with us to-morrow."

The man looked at his fellows with a curious smile, half questioning, half credulous. "It's rather unexpected," he remarked, humorously.

"Oh, we're all neighbors out here, you know," Milly explained cordially. "My husband would be very glad to have you with us. We are from the east, and we're used to having company for Thanksgiving."

"Your husband is a prospector, too, I take it?"

"Oh, no. He came out here for his health two years ago, when he was all run down with overwork. We expect to stay here until he's quite well."

"We didn't notice any house as we came along? Where do you live?"

"Two miles below here, on the Sunrise road, not on the trail. "Will you come over to-morrow?"

"Well, being as you're so kind as to invite us we'll be glad to accept

your hospitality, and thank you."

"Very well. I shall expect you promptly at twelve. There are eight of you, aren't there? I want you all, remember. Now I'll go, for the walk is rather long. You cross the hill and go straight south till you reach the Sunrise wagon road, which will take you directly to our shack, going west. Good-night."

Milly returned in great good spirits. Jim looked dubious at first, but he was loath to damp the ardor of his good little helpmeet by voicing his doubts as to the wisdom of inviting eight strangers to their home.

"You don't mind, do you, Jim?" Milly asked anxiously.

"Not a bit. If it pleases you, let's have them by all means."

"You should have seen them! Great, gaunt, hungry-looking fellows who probably haven't had a good dinner for a year. I do believe that Providence sent me across their path expressly to give them a treat."

"I hope we have enough stuff on hand," said cautious Jim. "It will take heaps to satisfy eight hungry men, you know."

"Of course we have plenty. We'll kill both turkeys, and I'll make four pies instead of one, and two boiled puddings besides. We'll have potatoes and turnips and the canned corn I put up myself, and as much cider as they can drink. For des-

sert we'll have real good coffee and iced cake. Oh, we'll have enough, you may be sure. Jim, you must rig up a table big enough to seat them all."

They worked till bedtime that night, peeling apples, seeding raisins and picking the turkeys. The next morning Milly rose long before dawn and set about baking and brewing, while Jim put up a big deal table that stretched almost the length of the room, and by noon it was set with all the luscious viands of an eastern Thanksgiving dinner, to be sure, but not rougher in appearance than the men who finally seated themselves about the steaming board. Jim beamed hospitably from his place at the head of the table and tried dutifully to act "as if the company had belonged there," as Milly had said. The big black-whiskered fellow, whom the others addressed as Blaisedale had the place of honor, because he seemed to be the leader of the gang by natural selection, as the rest all deferred to him. He watched Milly with a curious interest which brought a flush to her cheek and made her slightly uncomfortable.

"You're mighty comfortably fixed for these diggings," said he presently, looking about the walls with their homely prints and ornaments.

Continued on page 8

Consumption

There is no specific consumption. Fresh air, exercise, nourishing food, and Scott's Emulsion will completely cure it, if the patient is anything to build on. Millions of people throughout the world are living and in good health on one lung.

From time immemorial the doctors prescribed cod liver oil for consumption. Of course the patient could not take it in its old form, hence it did very little good. They can take

SCOTT'S EMULSION

and tolerate it for a long time. There is no oil, not excepting butter, so easily digested and absorbed by the system as cod liver oil in the form of Scott's Emulsion, and that is the reason it is so helpful in consumption where its use must be continuous.

We will send you a sample free.

Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

Scott & Bowne
Chemists
409 Pearl Street
New York

and, and all druggists

Thanksgiving at Lonesome Hollow

(Continued from page 2.)

"Yes, we are rather comfortable," said Milly's ingenuity, "an- we and Jim with a glow of affectionate pride.

"You're lucky to be able to afford such luxuries, for all those fancy fixings are luxuries in Colorado, Blaisedale remarked, significantly.

"Yes, I count myself 'one' of the luckiest men in the world. I own everything to Milly, even my life."

As a poor law student when we were married, and when my health broke down she simply took all responsibility into her own hands. It was her money that has enabled me to come here. It's her bit of money that we're living on now. All that has in the world is in the little bank at Sunrise, where she goes once a month to draw the necessary for our provisions. But now that I've got to work, we're making our way along without much help from the bank. I tell you I hated that money bad enough, but it hadn't been for that, the Lord only knows what would have become of me."

Milly blushed deeply and became shy. "Why, it doesn't amount to much," said she, with a snap of her own fingers. "All the money in the world would be useless to me if I didn't have Jim."

"I've heard a saying about a 'good life being a treasure,'" Blaisedale remarked, "proves the truth of it."

The dinner was a great success. Blaisedale seemed to exert a mysterious influence over his fellows, and very talkative and entertaining. He told stories of queer places and queer people which savored of familiarity with lawlessness and lawlessness, which kept Jim breathless until the eight strange guests made their adieus. When the company had filed out of the little cabin door Blaisedale, who was at go, turned at the threshold and held out his hand to Milly.

"You remind me of some one, I once knew," he said simply, "and for a sake I'd like to shake hands with you. Thank you for your hospitality. You won't regret your kindness, by the way."

"Queer fellow, that one," Jim remarked, as he watched the gang re- down the wintery road. "You're sure he has a strange history behind him."

That night when Jim and Milly were talking beside their cheerful

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SCOTT'S EMULSION

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hearth, a scrap of white paper crept mysteriously under the door; Jim rose hurriedly and threw back the door, but no one was in sight, and not a sound broke the deep stillness of the icy night.

Milly read the note over his shoulder, and this is what it said: "Some curious whim prompts me to tell you that it was our intention to break into and rifle the little egg-shell bank at Sunrise before quitting these diggings, but for the sake of Milly's bit of money it shall go unharmed; Thanking you for a pleasant hour.—Blaisedale"—New York Times.

Favored by Both Parties.

Republicans and Democrats alike praise Foley's Honey and Tar for coughs, colds and all throat and lung diseases, as no other remedy can compare with it. It is safe and sure. F. T. Slater, merchant, 171 Main St., Gloucester, Mass., writes: "Foley's Honey and Tar cured me of a very bad cough which I had for three months though other remedies failed to benefit me. I can highly recommend it for coughs and colds." Sold by G. R. Wiley.

The Story of Railroad Rebates.

The problems the voters of to-day must face are too complex to be met by the horse-sense which has always been the saving grace of the Republic's suffrage. To get to the bottom of the complexities of the great questions that demand legislative remedy requires long and painstaking investigation such as few men have the time or the training to undertake.

When Congress convenes, every right-minded American will be wrestling with the intricacies of the railroad problem and McClure's for this month has undertaken to present in Ray Stannard Baker's story of "Railroad Rebates" every aspect of evil the discriminations which are the root of the present intolerable situation. After just such an investigation as every voter would like to make, Mr. Baker shows how the railroads, through their officers' selfish exercise of power, have helped to build up the great monopolies which control every one of the fundamental necessities of life. He explains "what rebates are, how they are paid, who pays them and how they affect industry, illustrating the whole process by specific instances, little human stories picked up from railroad men and from shippers, the gainers and the sufferers by the system."

With the same power of graphic statement and clear analysis of facts which is Ray Stannard Baker's peculiar gift, he makes the rights and wrongs of his burning question of rebates not only clear but interesting, engrossing reading.

Keeping Her Pacified.

Giffie—Jiggins must think a good bit of his wife.
Spinks—Why so?
Giffie—He gives her an allowance of \$20 a week.
Spinks—Oh, he's foxy. He knows she could get at least \$30 alimony.—Chicago Sun.

DO YOU GET UP WITH A LAME BACK?

Kidney Trouble Makes You Miserable.

Almost everybody who reads the newspapers is sure to know of the wonderful cures made by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy. It is the great medical triumph of the nineteenth century; discovered after years of scientific research by Dr. Kilmer, the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, and is wonderfully successful in promptly curing lame back, kidney, bladder, uric acid troubles and Bright's Disease, which is the worst form of kidney trouble.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it will be found just the remedy you need. It has been tested in so many ways, in hospital work, in private practice, among the helpless too poor to purchase relief and has proved so successful in every case that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of this paper who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent free by mail, also a book telling more about Swamp-Root and how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble.

When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The regular fifty-cent and dollar sizes are sold by all good druggists. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.



PSALM C.

O ye lands now to Jehovah
Make ye all a joyful noise;
Gladly serve Him, and before Him
Come with singing and rejoice.
Know the Lord is God, He only;
He hath made us, His we are;
We the flock of His own pasture,
We the people of His care.
With your thanks His gates now enter,
In His courts His praise proclaim:
Unto Him O ye ye thankful,
And forever bless His name.
For the Lord is good; His mercy
Is to everlasting sure;
And to endless generations
Shall His faithfulness endure.
—Rev. Edward A. Cowler, in N. Y. Observer.

BLOOMLESS.

The Lesson of the Rosebush—Let It Be a Warning to Bloomless and Fruitless Lives.

"It has served me right," said the rose bush, as it lay in a heap of rubbish, where it had been thrown because of its long failure to put forth any roses. "It seems like a hard fate to one who has been as delicately nourished as I do be cast aside where I must die without hope of even another opportunity. And yet I cannot complain. For years my master has cared for me. He gave me the best of attention. He studied my nature, my character, my needs, and what he saw would be good for me he gave; and yet in all these years I gave him not one blossom for his thoughtfulness and care. Several times I gave him to understand that I would reward him when I put forth the tiniest pink bud, and I remember how he looked at it and said, 'Sure will be roses by the garden path this year.' But I always disappointed his expectation. The bud never came to the bloom. And then I have been a disappointment to the great world that nourished me. I have sent my roots into the earth and have drawn freely from it. I have spread forth my leaves and have revealed in the luxury of sunbeams. I have held up my arms to the clouds and have not wanted of the rains from heaven. And yet I have given no expression of my gratitude for it all. I have given to the air, which has fanned me, no fragrance; to the clouds which gave me abundance to drink of the wine of heaven, no incense; to the luxuriant earth which has fed me no return, except the dead leaves of the autumn which the gardener burned; and to the gardener himself I have not given the poor satisfaction, which he craved, of a single smile. I have been both unprofitable and ungrateful. It has served me right. It is a hard fate to die without hope of another opportunity, but I cannot complain. It is the fate of those upon whom great blessings have been conferred and have misimproved them, who have been endowed with fine talents yet have been a disappointment to God and man." And as I heard the pitiful confession, I said: "If your life has been wasted, your death-bed confession may prove a blessing; for, in the hope that it may be a warning to men who are wasting their lives, I shall publish it to the world." And when again I passed by the rose bush which was withered and dead, but there seemed to be about it the peace of one who has accomplished more good by his death than by his life.—United Presbyterian.

SWORD THURSTS.

A true soul does not worry about an arena.

"The joy of service is the secret of joy,"—Ram's Horn.
It takes more than curiosity to make a good neighbor.—Ram's Horn.
I cannot sweep the darkness out, but I can shine it out.—John Newton.

Opportunity, sooner or later, comes to all who work and wish.—Lord Stanley.

He need never despair who faces difficulty under Divine direction.—Ram's Horn.

You cannot find the blessing of the upper room on the first floor.—United Presbyterian.

To him who gathers up the fragments the whole loaf of opportunity is finally given.—Z. H.

In the Bible there is more that finds me than I have experienced in all other books put together.—Coleridge.

It is a good thing to strike when the iron is hot, but it is a better thing to make the iron hot by striking.—Oliver Cromwell.

Christians should resemble fireflies, not glowworms; their brightness drawing eyes upward, not downward.—Christina Rossetti.

A tender heart and a sympathetic voice are more to be desired in the chamber of sickness than precious ointment.—United Presbyterian.

We do not observe that the soul's victories are gained on trifles, and that the great days rest on innumerable and obscure skirmishes.—Robert F. Horton.

The Scriptures.

The Scriptures are not a quarry where men may dig with unsanctified hands or blast away the strata with scholarly guesses. He who assails the Word of God will grow morally weaker with every stroke of the pick; but he upon whom this stone shall fall shall be ground to pieces. It is an unfortunate quarry for the iconoclast.—United Presbyterian.

WIT AND WISDOM.

"Brace up, Gobble, dear, they can never serve you again." "It isn't that—the host ate part of me with his knife."

"Why don't you leave off that straw hat?"
"I want my father-in-law to notice it and give us a Thanksgiving turkey."

A healthy man is a king in his own right; an unhealthy man is an unhappy slave. Burdock Blood Bitters builds up sound health—keeps you well.

"Now, George, to what class of birds does the eagle belong?"
"Birds of prey."
"And the turkey, where does he belong?"
"On the table."

Mothers everywhere praise One Minute Cough Cure for the sufferings it has relieved and the lives of their little ones it has saved. A certain cure for Coughs, Croup and Whooping Cough. Makes breathing easy, cuts out phlegm, and draws out the inflammation. Sold by G. R. Wiley.

There is no home of which a man may say: "We want no turkey on Thanksgiving day." There is no barnyard where the turks don't feel
The end of living's this—a good square meal.

Pain may go by the name of rheumatism, neuralgia, lumbago, pleurisy. No matter what name the pains are called Hollister's Rocy Mountain Tea will drive them away. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. G. R. Wiley.

Antony—And thou, where wilt thou get thy roast this Thanksgiving day that comes apace?
Hamaker—Oh, I suppose at Thursday's matinee and in the evening.

Many children inherit constitutions weak and feeble, others are due to childhood trouble. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will positively cure children and make them strong. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. G. R. Wiley.

"The Thanksgiving turkey murmured: 'Well, really I must say, I have been stuffed until I feel like a ballot box to-day.'"

"Suffered day and night the torment of itching piles. Nothing helped me until I used Doan's Ointment. It cured me permanently."—Hon. John R. Garrett, Mayor, Girard, Ala.

"I think the way you fellows ride those automobiles through the city is worse than murder."

"Oh, not at all," replied the man with the peaked cap. "It prevents murder. How could anybody commit murder after an automobile hits him?"

Accidents will happen, but the best-regulated families keep Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil for such emergencies. It subdues the pain and heals the hurts.

"Frederick, our marriage anniversary comes this year on Thanks-giving day."

"Is that so, Bertha? Well, shall we give each other a turkey or ducks?"

Do not be deceived by counterfeits when you buy Witch Hazel Salve. The name of E. C. DeWitt & Co. is on every box of the genuine. Piles in their worst form will soon pass away if you will apply DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve night and morning. Best for Cuts, Burns, Boils, Tetter, Eczema, etc. Sold by G. R. Wiley.

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For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Burtank Beaten.
William Tell had just shot the apple from his son's head.
"It was the only way to get any core," explained the hungry father.
Thus, indeed, was the younger generation outwitted.—N. Y. Sun.

Our Sad Plight.
"It's pretty tough."
"What's pretty tough?"
"To be continually advertising for help and getting nothing but hindrances."—Chicago Sun.

Occupation.
Tommy—How do girls spend their time?
Jimmy—Trying to make little boys stop asking questions and big boys begin.—N. Y. Sun.

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WEDNESDAY, NOV. 29, 1905.

STATE PRINTING.

The News, during its modest, uneventful life, has ever endeavored to keep in mind the fact that its chief duty is to furnish its readers with the local news and deal primarily with local topics, and it has, therefore, never assumed by ringing editorials to stem the tide of political corruption, to denounce or defend governments, nor to bid the sun stand still in its course; therefore, we take up the subject of State printing at this time keenly anticipating suggestions from our friends to the effect, that we sought some of the State printing and because we did not get it we are angered. We trust, however that in the presentation of what we have to offer concerning this matter, we may be able to lay bare a motive which will fully justify our investigation and report; and, to this end, we call upon our fair-minded citizens of Maine to give honest consideration to what we have to offer, and say whether petty anger, or the defense of worthy principles has prompted our discussion.

The question of State printing and the inseparable ties—or rather political rings—which bind it to our present State printer is not an unfamiliar one to the people of Maine. Sufficient investigation was made at the last session of the Legislature to show that the Augean stable needed cleansing and; as a result, the office of State printer was abolished, with the provision that the printing should be awarded on the basis of competitive bids. The office was abolished in March and in September the Governor and Council announced to the printers of the State that specifications were ready for any who desired to bid for the printing.

As previously stated in the News, the specifications called for bids on three distinct classes of work: Class A including all book and pamphlet work, class B including the small job work, and class C including the Legislative printing. There were six bidders in all. The bids were received on or before Oct. 13 and on Nov. 9 the work was awarded as follows: classes A and C to Burleigh & Flynt of Augusta and class B to the Sentinel Publishing Co. of Waterville.

The bids were made public on the date of the award and it was plainly evident that the awards had been governed by something besides the bids as in class A Burleigh & Flynt had been considerably under-bid by Mr. E. C. Bowler of the News.

Before putting in our bid we had an interview with Governor Cobb who stated that bids and bids alone would decide the work. He said that the Council would protect the State by requiring a bond from the person or persons to whom it was awarded, and that the work would go to the lowest bidder, regardless of location, favor or party. He said he could see no possible objection to awarding the work in class A to anyone outside of Augusta, and encouraged us to put in a bid, assuring us that if it should be the lowest we would get the work. We, therefore, went into the matter in good faith, conscious of the requirements on our part and confident that the same good faith was not wanting on the part of the State. We deposited our \$500.00 as guarantee of good faith, and assured the State that we were financially responsible to take care of the work in a satisfactory

manner and were ready to back that assurance by any bond which might be required.

When the awards were announced and we discovered that we had been the victims of something, we desired to know what that something was, and, calling Governor Cobb by telephone we were told, that for certain reasons, it seemed for the best interest of the State to combine classes A and C. As it had been distinctly understood that each of the three classes was entirely separate from either of the others, and all action thus far had been with that mutual understanding, we were interested to know what motives had obtained in arriving at that decision. Pursuant to our desire to be made clear touching the new phase of the matter we wrote Governor Cobb as follows:

Bethel, Maine, Nov. 11, 1905.
Hon. W. T. Cobb,
Rockland, Maine.

My dear Governor Cobb:—
Supplementing our conversation over the phone this morning, permit me to say that I would like to be made clear as to the reason why the printing under class A was not awarded according to the bids received.

I was assured by you before I made my figures, that politics were entirely out of the question and that the work would go to whoever made the lowest bid, regardless of location. It was also distinctly understood that the three classes were each independent of the other and might go to three different persons or all to one person, the matter to be wholly determined by the bids.

You will remember that I referred particularly to the matter of division, to make sure that my chance would not be lessened in the least by bidding on but one class, for had I the slightest impression that it would have been thus lessened I would have been governed accordingly, and would have made figures on the other classes.

Some of my friends laughed at me for attempting to get any of the State printing, saying that bids never had counted and they never would count. I invariably replied that this year would be an exception, that I had been assured by you that bids and bids alone would decide the matter this time, and that I felt perfectly sure that, if my price proved to be the lowest, I would get the work.

You can, therefore, imagine my surprise when the papers gave the awards and the figures showed that my bid on class A was about ten per cent. under the ones, who all have claimed, have such a clutch on this State plum that the State itself is not big enough to wrest it from them.

You say that you realized that the book work as awarded, would cost over \$1000.00 a year more than at my figures, but that it did not seem to be for the interest of the State to separate the book work from the Legislative printing. Why, then were bids asked for on these two distinct classes with the assumption and assurance that they would be separated?

Of course you doubtless had a good reason for combining these classes, regardless of cost, and I trust that you will be kind enough to let me know what it is and put me at rest on the matter, for really, it seems, that at the chief point where the State had a chance, to save some money it ignored that chance.

I cannot state now what it will cost the State for the privilege of uniting classes A and C, but, as I suggested over the phone, I will supply the figures as soon as I can get copies of all the different book and pamphlet jobs done during the past year, and can figure them out, but in the meantime, I will estimate it, as close to \$2000.00 per year.

Since talking with you I have figured one of the reports, which is a fair sample, and find that it would cost \$134.80 less at my figures than at Burleigh & Flynt's. This would make a saving of over nine per cent. On other reports the saving will not run over seven per cent., while on others it will be nearly fifteen per cent.

Of course you realize that disregarding my bid has discouraged future bids on this, the chief class of State printing. If my bid reducing the cost at least ten per cent. is to be ignored, the printers will look upon this bidding, two years hence, as a matter of form, and will not spend their time making figures. Burleigh & Flynt are shrewd enough to appreciate this fact and take advantage of it and we will look for prices to advance a bit two years hence, and unless things get another shaking up it won't be long before the State printing will cost more than ever before.

I do not want to stir this matter unduly but, in justice to myself, I naturally want to know why my bids were ignored, as they have been published and any man, whether he be a printer or not, can see at a glance that my figures are the lowest, and the natural inference will be that I was not considered a responsible party. Is it not natural, therefore, that I should want the public to know the real merits upon which the awards stand?

Trusting that you will enlighten me, believe me to be,

Very truly yours,

E. C. BOWLER.

Governor Cobb replied that there is no reason why we, as well as all the citizens of Maine, should not know the motive that governed in making the awards, but said he wanted us to know the whole story and felt that

it was too long to write and that it would be more satisfactory to each of us if a personal interview could be had, and requested that we meet him in Augusta for such an interview, adding that if an interview did not seem wise or worth our while, he would endeavor to reply by letter.

We replied that we would gladly meet him in Augusta and asked him to name a date. The interview was had yesterday afternoon, when not only Governor Cobb, but Councillors Bisbee and Blanchard, who with Governor Cobb constituted the printing committee which virtually decided the awards, were present.

Governor Cobb, speaking for the committee, reviewed carefully the work of the committee pertaining to the State printing and affirmed that in dealing with the matter they considered that their first duty was to the State and that they had sought their conclusions with that end always in view, that they had done what seemed wise to them, but that they realized that there was a possibility that they had erred in judgment.

In discussing the bids and awards, Governor Cobb expressed a great surprise that so few people bid on the work and said when the bids were opened it was learned that Burleigh & Flynt had incorporated a condition which stated that they would not care to do the Legislative printing unless they could have one of the other classes. He said that the committee considered the Legislative printing an important item, and although according to the figures of Mr. Carver who has done the technical work of the committee, the work in class A will cost \$1300 more than as if given to us, yet they did not dare to award the work in classes A and B and call for new bids in class C for fear that there would be no bids or that they would be higher than the one made by Burleigh & Flynt. When asked to explain why, if they felt obliged to give Burleigh & Flynt one of the other classes in order to get them to take the Legislative printing, they gave them the book work which is the chief part of all the State printing, they said that the bid of the Sentinel Publishing Co. was so very much lower than any of the others on class B that there was easily no question as to the proper award on that class; and when asked if they felt that the State would save more money on class C as awarded than it would have saved on class A if it had been awarded at our price, provided the conditional bid of Burleigh & Flynt forced them to turn down one of the other bids, the answer was that that was their understanding from the figures which Mr. Carver had furnished them.

Asked if it might not be possible that Burleigh & Flynt's bid was a huge bluff, to force the State to do the very thing it did do, the Governor replied that that phase of the question had never suggested itself to them, but that it was possible that they had been fooled and if so it was a case of Burleigh & Flynt being too sharp for the committee.

When asked if the committee had the slightest idea that when the State held up its fifteen thousand dollars' worth of Legislative printing to our friends from Augusta they would close their mouth to the plum simply out of spite because they did not get all they wanted, the committee claimed no convictions in the matter; but Mr. Carver had positive convictions in the matter, and knew that the conditional bid of the present State printers was a justifiable protection for their safety, and he is able to put up a rattling good argument to show that it would not be practical for our Augusta friends to attempt to handle the \$15,000 Legislative job without the rest of the State printing to serve as a knitting work.

It is fitting to say that the estimated saving of the State by the new contract over the old one is a matter of pure guesswork owing to the fact, that after nearly a year of earnest work, Mr. Carver is not able to make what might pass as a fair estimate of the work which has been done in the past or which is apt to be required in the future; especially is this true in relation to the work in class B.

In class A he estimates that the

State will lose \$1300 by awarding the work to Burleigh & Flynt. He arrived at his conclusion by figuring five or six different jobs which were done in 1904, showing the cost of the same by our figures and also by the figures of Burleigh & Flynt. From these results he found that there was a saving of 3.66 per cent. on our figures over those of Burleigh & Flynt. Taking this per cent. of all the reported cost of work in class A he shows the saving of \$1300. We would say in this connection, that the jobs selected would hardly be considered a representative list of the work done in class A.

Here is the question of State printing, one that has attracted the attention of the people of Maine to quite an extent during the past year, up for consideration. Here is a concern, that the Governor and Council emphatically affirm they considered wholly responsible to carry out to the letter any contract which they might make concerning State printing. Said concern made a bid for class A of said printing at a price 10 per cent. beneath any other bidder. The work was awarded to the former State printer as many had predicted it would be. Are we to consider from this that there is an element of fair play predominating in the matter? Are we to expect that bidders will multiply two years hence, or will they consider bidding a mere farce, and refuse to make any figures? All printers will agree that our price on class A was as low as any concern could do the work, and make any money, and yet it did not take the work from the Augusta stronghold. The natural inference, therefore, would be that to get it next time, one must bid still lower, which would mean no profit or a loss; or in other words, we must keep our hands off, and leave the work at the old stand, or do it at a loss. As to the conditional bid which staggered the committee, we will simply wonder if such a bid would have been considered had it been made by any of the rest of us.

We do not presume to question in the least the sincerity of the Governor and Council when they affirm that they did what was for the best interest of the State, but we do feel that had classes A and B been awarded according to the bids, our Augusta friends would have taken the Legislative work in out of the weather before they would have seen the class thrown open to new bids. So let us call it the huge bluff that bluffed.

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— \$15.00 —
We can meet any price you name between \$10. and \$20. —any color and grade of upholstery. We suggest very handsome styles around \$13.50, \$15.00 and \$18.00; and at higher prices, up to \$30. we show such splendid and exclusive designs as are to be found in few places in northern New England.

May we fill your order, at our own risk of pleasing you?

— We Pay Freight. —

Bradford, Conant & Co.

199-203 Lisbon St.,
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"A Sterling Range Has No Equal."

duced. In the meantime we wonder if Brother State Printer would exchange jobs with Brother Murphy, or did he get just what he laid for in that conditional bid.

The main issue is not one of dollars and cents saved on printing for the next two years, but one of principle. The Governor and Council had caused to be sent out certain well defined specifications and classifications by which all bidders must be governed. Six of the bidders accepted those conditions and classifications and made their bids accordingly. Burleigh & Flynt, assumed in spirit to undo the classification by which the rest of us were governed and to dictate a classification more acceptable to themselves.

Since their bid did not conform with the classification governing the rest of the bidders, we submit to the good sense and impartial judgment of our readers, that the conditional bid of Burleigh & Flynt was not a fair bid and should not have received consideration at the hands of the Governor and Council. The specifications were in the hands of Burleigh & Flynt for at least one month, and if from their superior knowledge of State printing, they had not considered them practical to bid on as stipulated they should have called the attention of the Governor and Council to the impractical features and had them corrected, instead of keeping silent and incorporating their changes into their bids to the disadvantage of their competitors.

In this connection the Waterville Sentinel was reminded by one of our contemporaries that it had neglected to discuss the award of class A of State printing, and the reply was that they did not feel obliged to take up the cudgel in behalf of any competitors who had failed to demonstrate their claims. To this brother editor we would say that we would not have him raise as much as a birch with in our behalf but we would respectfully ask him to divorce the idea of personal unfairness from the issue entirely and then we would ask him as well as all of our brethren of the craft if there is not a principle involved that deserves attention.

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Not Curious.
"Do you know what Husky said about you down at the club last night?"
"No, I don't know, and I don't care."
"Don't care to know what he said about you?"
"No; what good would it do? he's twice as big as I am."—Houston Post.

She Could Fix It.
"I would kiss you," said the bashful young man as they stood in the light of the harvest moon, "but I'm afraid I might mess your hair."
"Oh, don't let that worry you," hastened the pretty girl. "I will just tell them I have been automobile riding."—Chicago Daily News.

It Was Busy.
"See the meter, please?" brusquely asked the representative of the gas company.
"Well," replied the little woman, with a satirical twinkle in her eye, "it's pretty busy, but I suppose you can see it for a moment."—Judge.

Why Some Fools Succeed.
Smart man, scorn not the woodenhead. But stop a bit and think: The vessel with a lumber load is never known to sink. —N. Y. Sun.

LOSING NO TIME.
Hotel Guest—What's the matter? Bell-Boy—The house is afire, sah, an' here's yo' bill!—Chicago Daily News.

All Over.
When the world is out of countries, And the countries out of men, We'll start afresh, and then we'll have The Simple Life again. —Life.

A Neglected Opportunity.
Dr. Cutler—So you made a wrong diagnosis in the case of that patient? Dr. McSawley—Yes; I thought he was an ordinary business man, but he turned out to be a millionaire.—Puck.

The Best Way.
Secord—Did your wife do anything to prevent seasickness? Topdeck—Yes; she declined with thanks the preventives that all our friends recommended.—Puck.

A Visitation.
First Spider—What's the trouble? You look down in the mouth. Second Spider—I feel so. This morning I was visited by no less than 300 mothers-in-law.—Life.



A Beautiful Complexion

is a woman's greatest charm. Is it not worth 50c to you to make your skin soft, smooth and velvety?

Kosmeo
The Beauty Maker
Will Do It.

THE WILEY PHARMACY,
W. E. BOSSERMAN, Prop.,
BETHEL, MAINE.

"Did you ever notice it?"
"Notice what?"
"That a man doesn't need to be thick headed, to have a broad mind."

Harsh physics react, weaken the bowels, cause chronic constipation. Doan's Regulents operate easily, tone the stomach, cure constipation. 25c sk your druggist for them.

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CANT DOG STOCKS
AND PICK POLES.

Manufactured and constantly on sale
Address,
H. F. THURSTON,
Newry, Maine.

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If Mothers

Nine times out of ten when Dr. Tru's Elixir will make the present they will be expected to act as a gentle tonic and bowels, and turns the strengthening the digestion. It is a necessity in children that it is a

DR. TRU'S ELIXIR

at regular intervals to guard against the symptoms of worms are in children with variable appetite, malnutrition and restless sleep. If you have any of these signs do not risk them the remedy that has given over 50 years. It is pure vegetable and harmless in any condition of child or adult. Write for free book "Children's Diseases." Sold by all dealers, sec. soc. \$1.00. Write for free book "Children's Diseases."

DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.
Established 1851.
Special treatment for tape worms.

WEST BETHEL.

All the Latest News from Our Neighbors.

Give thanks and be happy.

Fred McLeod of Gorham, N. H. was in this village, Friday.

Mrs. John Gaul has left Hiram.

E. Walker's and is boarding at J. Murphy's.

A. J. Haskell had two men working for him Saturday digging potatoes and only a few had been frozen.

Indian summer was late in coming but got here just the same, and was none the less welcome.

Mrs. Alice Cole was in this village last week soliciting orders for soap, perfumery, etc.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Briggs and two daughters of Albany were in this village Saturday.

During the last half of November storms have been few and far between, and wells are becoming dry.

N. R. Springer and family have moved to Bethel, Hill, leaving another vacant house in the village.

School closed Friday, and a speak words of praise for Miss Agnes Barton as teacher. An exhibit was held in the school house. Thursday afternoon, Superintendent F. H. Hastings visited the school in the forenoon, staying to hear the rehearsal of the programme, but could not stop to the afternoon's entertainment. The school room was decorated with green and white. Rope of fir ran from the windows to the center of the room, and the platform was trimmed with green and white bunting. White paper flowers were placed in the fir and on the bunting, the older scholars having made eighty. The organ from Union church was kindly loaned for the occasion. The following programme was well carried through, each acting well his part.

My Dollie, Mabel Haskell

Grandma's Minuet, Florence Haskell

Solo, Susan Tyler

Squirrel's Arithmetic, Edgar Timm

Which Loved Best, Howard Tyler

Girls' Quartette, Florence Springer, Florence Stiles, Goldie Sweet, Susan Tyler.

Kitty Knew About Sheep, Grace Lat

Solo, Goldie Sweet

Mother Calls Me General, Sherman Billing

Duet, Grace Stiles, Florence Haskell

Mother, Harlan P. Haskell

Circus Boy, Francis Miller

Babies' Logic, Grace Stiles, Grace Lat

Recitation, Harlan Dennis

Dialogue, Water-Melon Pickle, Deaf C

Lady, Florence Springer, Jackie, h

grandson, Francis Mills.

Speaking Pieces, Walter Innis

Recitation, Ida Stiles

Little Black-Eyed Rebel, Susan Tyler

Betty at the Party, Mabel Haskell

Babies and Kittens, Florence Haskell

Dialogue, A Slight Misunderstanding, Dea

Old Lady, Goldie Sweet, Tramp

Florence Stiles.

Song, Two Little Boys

The visitors present were Mrs. Wesley Dennis, Master Carl Dennis, Mrs. Fred Wheeler, Mrs. G. H. Goodnow, Miss Lois Lowe, Mrs. E. Allen, Mrs. Everet Towne, Mrs. Elmer Stiles, Mrs. H. P. Dennison, Mrs. Alanson Tyler, Mrs. D. Fletcher, Mrs. S. W. Potter, Master Myron Potter, Mrs. Harry Inman, Mrs. A. J. Haskell, Mrs. Eugene Lary, Miss Louise Lord, Friday.

Ayer's Pil
Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use

If Mothers Only Knew!

Nine times out of ten when children are out of sorts a few doses of Dr. True's Elixir will make them well, strong and happy. If worms are present they will be expelled. If there are no worms True's Elixir acts as a gentle tonic laxative. It cleans out the stomach and bowels, and turns the scale in favor of health by aiding and strengthening the digestion. Unsuspected worms cause so much illness in children that it is a custom in many families to give

DR. TRUE'S ELIXIR

at regular intervals to guard against them. Some of the symptoms of worms are languid looks, indigestion with variable appetite, malaria, irritable disposition and restless sleep. If your children show any of these signs do not risk delay but give them the remedy that has given relief for over 50 years. It is purely vegetable and harmless in any condition of child or adult.

Sold by all dealers, 25c. per bottle. Write for free book "Children and their Diseases." DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me. Established 1853. Special treatment for tape worms. Free pamphlet.



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afternoon the teacher gave a "Cobweb party" to the scholars in the school-house, and all received nice gifts, the teacher being presented with a solid gold ring set with garnet and emerald. Florence Stiles and Francis Mills were the only scholars not absent one half day during the term of twelve weeks. Prizes were awarded Florence Haskell and Grace Stiles for best rank in deportment, each having 99 per cent.

Changed Physicians.

"Doctor," said the patient, "I believe there's something wrong with my stomach."

"Not a bit of it," replied the doctor. "God made your stomach, and He knows how to make stomachs. There's something wrong with the stuff you put into it, maybe, and with the way you stuff it in and stamp it down, but your stomach is all right."

And immediately the patient discharged him.

EAST BETHEL.

Mr. Z. W. Bartlett visited in Bath last week.

Mr. R. J. Virgin of Rumford Falls, visited this place last week.

Mrs. May Darling is staying with Mrs. F. J. Russell, Middle Intervale.

Mr. Will Sickles has finished working for Z. W. Bartlett and Ezra Chamberlain takes his place.

Mrs. S. L. Howard of California is visiting her brother, N. F. Sawin, and other relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Bartlett have been spending a few days with relatives and friends in Berlin, N. H.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Blake and son Chester of Malden, Mass., recently visited his father, Mr. Galan Blake, who is in very poor health.

Miss Maud Russell closed a very pleasant and instructive term of school here, Nov. 24, for a two weeks' vacation. A number of the mothers and friends attended the closing exercises in the afternoon and all enjoyed a very pleasing and interesting program.

But few people are entirely free from indigestion at this season of the year. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is not only the best remedy to use because it digests what you eat but because it also enables the digestive apparatus to assimilate and transform all foods into tissue-building blood. Kodol relieves sour stomach, heart burn, belching, and all forms of indigestion. Sold by G. R. Wiley. DW

NEWBY.

W. L. Russell is spending a few days at W. F. Small's.

Harlan Bartlett went to Grafton last Sunday.

H. S. Hastings is getting poultry ready for the market at Rumford Falls.

Quite a number of people from this place attended the G. A. entertainment in Bethel.

Don't forget the masquerade ball at R. W. Kilgore's Thanksgiving evening.

SOUTH PARIS NEWS.

Local and Personal Items From Our Shire Town.

Ervin A. Bean returned from Gilead recently with two deer.

C. C. Robertson of Huntington, Ind., is visiting his nephew, G. D. Robertson.

Myron Maxim is on a hunting trip to Stoneham.

A cottage prayer meeting was held, Thursday, at the home of Leon Noyes.

South Paris High school closed Friday for a vacation of three weeks and the out of town pupils have returned to their respective homes.

The social given by the Senior class of South Paris High school in New Hall, Friday evening, was a success socially and financially.

The music was furnished by Mrs. Herbert Fletcher, piano; Louis Clark, violin; Carl Mason, clarinet.

Miss Lisbeth Murphy who is teaching in Gilead, came home to spend Thanksgiving with her parents, J. J. Murphy and wife.

Miss Edith Peabody accompanied her.

Mrs. Cora Briggs and daughter Miss Catherine Briggs, entertained their friends with whist at their home on Western avenue, Tuesday evening.

Miss Carrie Hubbard of Lovell, who is visiting her sister, Mrs. George Eastman, will leave about Dec. 1 for Pasadena, Cal.

Oscar Parsons who recently underwent an operation for appendicitis at the Central Maine General Hospital, is improving.

F. Winslow Burbank who is attending Bates college, spent Saturday here.

John T. Lindley and Howard Shaw attended the Harvard-Yale game last week.

Oscar W. Royal has moved his family to Philadelphia, Penn., where he has a position.

Charles E. Brett and wife are visiting Mr. Brett's brother, Mr. Herman Brett, in Beverly, Mass.

Loy Eyester of Boston is in town this week.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS AT FACTORY PRICES.

From factory to you is our method of the National Trading Co. They make one dollar do the work of two. See what a little money will do on goods direct from the factory. The Wm. Rogers silverware, the best goods made since 1847 they are guaranteed 25 years.

The beautiful Arundel sterling silver pattern,

Tea spoons, set of six, 59c.
Soup spoons, 1.32
Table spoons, 1.48
Desert Forks, 1.32
Table Forks, 1.48
Desert knives, triple plated, 1.41
Table knives, triple plated, 1.48
Cold meat fork in fancy box, 63c.
Berry spoon in fancy box, 87c.
Butter knife, 27c.
Sugar spoon, 22c.
Gravy or cream ladle in fancy box, 66c.
Three piece child's set, silk lined box, 86c.

Rogers' three piece carving set, nine inch Spanish blade, stag handle, sterling silver trimmed, 2.63
A handsome, black, enameled clock, gold trimmed, 12 inches high, 19 inches wide, such as jewelers sell for \$9.00 our price \$4.93
A man's watch, Elgin movement, silver case, 3.98
Man's watch, Standard movement, silver case, 2.49
Ladies' or gentlemen's 14k gold filled hunting case watch, fine American movement such as jewelers sell for \$12.00. Our price, Ladies' 14k, 25 year gold chain, solid gold slide set with pearls and opals 2.19
Gentlemen's heavy 14k, 25 year gold chain, hand engraved, 1.75
A four piece silver tea set, quadruple plate, gold lined, hand engraved a beauty, only 5.64
Butter dish to match tea set, 1.59
Syrup cup and tray to match tea set, 1.27

These prices are goods delivered at your home. Compare them with any house in the country you will find them less than half, they charge. We have been doing business 19 years and refer you to any bank in Rochester. Your money back if you ask it. Send your orders to

National Trading Co., Rochester, N. Y.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

NORTH NEWRY.

Miss Myra Libby went to Norway last week, where she has employment.

Mr. J. W. Kellogg has moved his family to Bethel for the winter.

A. D. Kilgore and a friend of Norway recently spent several days with his brother, R. W. Kilgore. They got a nice deer while here.

The hay pressers are working in town.

Verna Kilgore is at home from Gould's Academy for the two weeks' vacation.

Lois Wight is at home from the Rangely Lakes where he has had employment.

W. W. Kilgore has a crew of men yarding birch with which to supply his mill.

Several of our young people attended the Gould's Academy entertainment at Bethel Friday evening.

Mrs. Horatio Wight who has been ill for a long time, was much worse on Saturday.

A large attendance is expected at the masquerade ball at Kilgore's hall on Thursday evening.

Mrs. Alice Vail and son Fitzmaurice of Bethel are visiting relatives in town.

The Best Liniment.

"Chamberlain's Pain Balm" is considered the best liniment on the market," write Post & Bliss, of Georgia, Vt. No other liniment will heal a cut or bruise so promptly. No other affords such quick relief from rheumatic pains. No other is so valuable, or deep seated pains, like lame back and pains in the chest. Give this liniment a trial and you will never wish to be without it. Sold by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett Gilead.

NORTH ALBANY.

Roy Cole succeeded in getting one deer while on his vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Cole have returned to South Paris.

Miss Grace Gale, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Bert Brown, has returned to her home in Newburyport, Mass.

Mrs. Ed Rofo, who has been very ill for the past two weeks, is better.

G. Dean Pingree is spending his vacation at Mica Lodge.

Shirley Haselton shot a deer near Bert Brown's a short time ago.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

GROVER HILL.

Elmer Lyon of Auburn was in town last week.

Clyde Barchard was quite badly injured while working in the woods on the Peaslee place one day last week.

Clyde Whitman is working for Arthur Tyler of Mason.

Mrs. N. A. Stearns was the guest of C. L. Abbott and family of West Bethel Flat last Thursday.

Frank Billings of West Bethel was at James Boyce's, Sunday.

Miss Gwendolyn Stearns was in Norway, Monday.

A French family by the name of Bush moved into the Peaslee house last week, and after remaining two days removed to Locke Mills.

A Card.

This is to certify that all druggists are authorized to refund your money if Foley's Honey and Tar fails to cure your cough or cold. It stops the cough and heals the lungs. Prevents pneumonia and will cure incipient consumption. Contains no opiates and is safest for children. Ask for Foley's Honey and Tar and insist upon having it. Stops the cough and heals the lungs. Sold by G. R. Wiley.



We sell Ladies' Home Journal Patterns.

All Patterns are 10 cts. and 15 cts. each.

It's time to get started on Holiday Fancy Work

The work of one's own fingers always strikes a responsive chord on Christmas morning, and for our host of friends who always make up some pretty things for

HOLIDAY GIFT GIVING.

We have a complete stock of everything that's good—As a suggestion, stamped linen Center Pieces, Plate Doylies, Cushion Tops, Pillow Tops in dozens of new and odd designs, Collar and Cuff Sets, Belts, Needle Books, new designs for shadow and ribbon work. All the Silks, Linen, Yarns, and Embroidery Materials to do the work. The saleswomen at the art needle work department have scores of suggestions on pretty attractive things that you could easily make up between now and Christmas eve. The ideas are free and the materials to work them out are remarkably low in price. Spend a half hour at the needle work counter, our girls' time against yours—It's a fair exchange.

Designs for pillows, table squares, handkerchiefs, glove cases, picture frames, needle books, etc., for the new ribbon work.

Braids and patterns for Princess Louise Lace.

Dainty handkerchiefs stamped for French and eyelet embroidery.

Also fine assortment of stamped doilies and center pieces in both white and tinted linen.

SPECIAL—Dutch Pillows, all filled, ready for use, 50 cts.

WOMEN'S HOSIERY.

Selecting Hosiery is easy if you come here for it as we are careful to select the very best lines made.

Women's fleeced hose in black, and maco split sole, medium and heavy weight, 25c. 35c. 50c. pair.

Women's extra fine black cashmere hose, double sole, high spliced heel 50c. 75c. \$1.00 pair.

Heavy black cotton hose, double sole and high spliced heel, extra value at 25c. pair.

Heavy wool hose in black and oxford at 25c. pair.

Misses fine black cashmere hose in plain, and one and one ribbed at 25c. 35c. 62c. pair.

Boys' heavy wool hose, extra good quality 25c. pair.

Misses fine tan cashmere hose double sole, high spliced heel 50c. 62c. 70c. pair.

SPECIAL Women's and Children's Heavy Cotton Hose. Extra good quality, 12 1-2c. pair.

Eastman Brothers & Bancroft.
Congress and Brown Sts., Portland, Me.

EVERY DAY SALE.

I will sell at Private Sale at my store on Main St., on

Six Days and Three Nights

in Every Week

everything in a Grocer's outfit including

A choice line of

Frankforts, Bologna Sausage,
Penley's Blue Tagged Smoked Ham,
Pressed Cooked Ham, Salt Pork,
Pickled Tripe, Salt Mackerel,
Luncheon Halibut, Boneless Salt Fish,
Oysters, Clams, and a thousand and one things too numerous to mention.

Goods delivered at time of sale.

C. A. LUCAS, BETHEL, ME.

YOU'RE THE MAN WE'RE AFTER

FOR AN AGENCY OR INSURANCE CONTRACT WRITE

F. H. HAZELTON & CO.

MANAGERS FOR MAINE, EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY

93 EXCHANGE ST. PORTLAND, ME.

GILEAD.

Thanksgiving.

Miss Lisbeth Murphy was the guest of Mrs. J. E. Richardson, Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Ralph Peabody and daughter Edith went to Gorham, N. H., Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Brown of North West Bethel was at Mrs. B. S. Burbank's the first of the week.

Mrs. E. R. Bennett went to Gorham, N. H., Saturday, returning Tuesday.

Mrs. Henry Wight who has been visiting in Massachusetts, has returned home.

Mr. Mackendry Coffin has sold his farm.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is Pleasant to Take.

The finest quality of granulated loaf sugar is used in the manufacture of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and the roots used in its preparation give it a flavor similar to maple syrup, making it quite pleasant to take. Mr. W. L. Roderick of Poolesville, Md., in speaking of this remedy says: "I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy with my children for several years and can truthfully say it is the best preparation of the kind I know of. The children like to take it and it has no injurious after effect. For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead."

Ayer's Pills Sugar-coated, easy to take, mild in action. They cure constipation, biliousness, sick-headache.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE

SCHOOL HAS BEGUN.

They cut the pants of brother Jim to fit the legs of little Tim. And I would chase and run to reach the schoolhouse 'neath the hill To pick out seats ere school begun.

Poor little Tim! he had to pose Upon the low front seat; his toes Were then two inches from the floor. His brother Jim and Bill and I Picked out our seats behind the door— For reasons that were smooth and sly.

I see her yet, a vision, seated, Aiding personage, who sat in state Upon the little platform where She ruled with ruler and with grim Determination she would stare Into the eyes of little Tim.

Poor little Tim! he seemed to grow To wisdom on the front seat row; But us big fellows by the door Were satisfied to peg away And learn a little or no more Than just enough to keep from play.

Upon the farm is brother Jim— He wears the castoff pants of Tim. Bill runs a rural barrier store, Thours truly on a saffry snail— The chap who couldn't reach the floor Will run for county judge this fall.

—Horace Seymour Keller, in N. Y. Sun.

The Boy Who Got His Wish A HOMEMADE FAIRY TALE

By S. E. KISER.

ONCE there was a boy who thought his parents were very cruel to him. He had to go to school regularly and his mother had an idea that she loved him best when he was clean. He would poke the soap down the drain so that he would not have to be scrubbed with it. And he would try to steal away somewhere and hide till school time so that to prevent him from being late his mother might let him go without being washed.

One day when the boy was going home from school, wishing that he could think of some way to escape from his cruel parents so that he would not have to be washed when he didn't feel like it, or have to study when he would rather play, he heard a squeaky little voice in a tree, under which he had paused to reflect.

Looking up, he saw an old man about the size of a turnip. His face was wrinkled like a dried apple and he had a little bunch of gray whiskers that he pulled in a funny way while he talked.

"You look unhappy," said the little old man.

"I am," the boy answered.

"Are your parents dead, and do the people with whom you live beat you and make you sleep on the floor?"

"No, my parents are both alive, and I have a nice bed with brass posts to sleep in."

"Do you have to work hard while all the rest of the boys are out playing?"

"No, but my mother is cruel to me. She never lets me stay out of school when I would rather not go, and she's always wanting to wash me. I hate soap and I hate school."

"What's your name?" the little old man asked.

"Emory."

"Emory what?"

"Emory Wheeler."

"You ought to be a pretty sharp boy with that name. But no matter. I am always sorry to see boys unhappy. Now I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll give you a lucky stone. I got it out of the head of a whitefish that was caught while it was trying to climb a blackberry bush. You will see that it has the letter L on it. This is for luck. If you will rub this stone behind your left ear and make a wish it will come true. But, mind you, it is only good for one wish, and when you get the wish you never can change it till you get another lucky stone just like this one and wish again."

Emory was very grateful to the little old man, and as soon as the stone had been tossed down to him he rubbed it behind his left ear and said: "I wish my mother would not make me wash any more and I wouldn't have to go to school again."

He had no sooner got the words out of his mouth than a rough-looking man jumped out from behind the tree, put a bag over Emory's head and carried him away.

The boy was so frightened that he fainted, and when he came to his senses again he was in a strange place that at first seemed very dark. When his eyes became accustomed to the gloom he could see that he was in a cave. The rough-looking man was sitting near him and an old woman with an ugly face was cooking his supper.

"Now go to work," the man said. "You will have to earn your living here. But you needn't cry or feel sad. We won't make you wash, and you'll not have to go to school."

Emory was badly frightened at the man's gruff tones and the dismal look of the place.

"You will find an ax and some boards over in that corner," the man said, pointing toward a dark hole. "Go and chop them up."

Emory worked hard for an hour. Then they gave him some supper. It was not like the supper he would have had at home. There was nothing but a vile broth, and the taste of it made him sick.

That night he lay on a pile of rags, but he slept very little. Through the long, miserable hours he sobbed and thought of his parents, and the home he had fancied was so terrible. He thought of his nice bed with brass posts and of the good things Jane

the cook, made to eat and of his little sister who slept with her doll in her arms, and he was sorry he had stopped to talk to the little old man in the tree.

For a long time he was kept shut up in the cave where he had to chop wood for the old woman and dig in the mire day after day, and if he didn't work fast enough to suit the man and his wife they would beat him. He lodged for a bath, but there was no water even to wash his hands or face, and he felt miserable indeed. He would often beg the man and his cruel wife to let him free, but they only laughed at his pleas or would beat him for wanting to leave them.

"You ought to be happy here," the man was in the habit of saying. "You never have to be washed and you needn't go to school."

"Poor Emory got thin and weak. He couldn't eat the stuff the ugly old woman cooked and he had such terrible dreams at night that he would often wake up so badly frightened that he could only lie and tremble and wonder if morning would ever come again. Very often, too, he would think of some verses he had read one day in one of his father's books. As he remembered them, they were something like this:

"The things that ought to make us glad We never half appreciate Till they are blessings we have had, And then we value them too late.

"Man sighs for things that are denied And deems them rich or thinks them grand, And puts them down, unsatisfied, When Fortune lays them in his hand."

He had never known before what the lines meant. Now he understood them, and he knew very well what he should wish if he ever found that other lucky stone. But he was afraid that he would never have a chance to wish again. He knew that he could not live much longer in that dreadful place. If only he might find a pool of water in the cavern where he could wash his face and bathe his smarting eyes he felt that it would not be so bad. He often tried to imagine how refreshing it would be to again feel the clean, cool water upon his cheeks. Even his tongue was dry, and his lips clung to his teeth, for he never had anything but the disgusting broth to drink.

One day when Emory thought it would be a welcome relief if he could die, the man took him out of the cave into some woods to help gather limbs to be cut up for the old woman's fire. While they were out there the man left him alone for a moment, and the boy heard a squeaky voice saying: "Emory Wheeler! Emory Wheeler!"

Emory looked up, and there on a branch above his head was the little old man again.

"Are you happy now?" the old fellow asked, giving his whiskers a funny twist.

"No," said Emory, "I'm not happy."

"If I should toss down another lucky stone do you think you could make a wish that would bring you happiness?"

Emory said he thought he could, and the stone fell at his feet. Rubbing it behind his left ear, Emory said:

"I wish I could be back where I was before, and have to be washed whenever my mother thought I needed it and be sent to school, even if I didn't want to go, and be satisfied."

When he opened his eyes he heard his mother calling:

"Emory! Emory! Come in now and get washed. It's time for you to go to school."

After that Emory was inclined to believe when he heard people complaining that they merely didn't know when they were well off.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Nature needs only a Little Early Riser now and then to keep the bowels clean, the liver active, and the system free from bile, headaches, constipation, etc. The famous little pill "Early Risers" are pleasant in effect and perfect in action. They never gripe or sicken, but tone and strengthen the liver and kidneys. Sold by G. R. Wiley.

DR. KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY

Pleasant to Take, Powerful to Cure, And Welcome In Every Home.

KIDNEY AND LIVER CURE

Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is adapted to all cases of kidney and liver disease, and is the only remedy that cures both organs at once. It is the only remedy that cures both organs at once. It is the only remedy that cures both organs at once.

For a free trial bottle of this booklet containing valuable medical advice, and a full description of the treatment of kidney and liver disease, write to Dr. David Kennedy, 1111 Broadway, New York, N. Y., and the price is \$1.00 (six bottles \$5.00) by foreign orders.

For Sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel, Maine.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure Digests what you eat.

First Thanksgiving Dinner.

The first Thanksgiving dinner was celebrated in the country 277 years ago, at Plymouth, Mass. The whole American army was present—it numbered twenty men. Miles Standish the backward flover of Priscilla sat at the feast, while Priscilla served at the tables.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children.

Kind You Have Always Bought

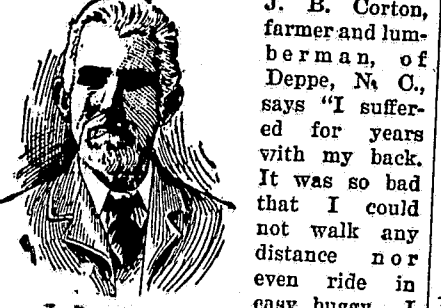
Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure Digests what you eat.

Couldn't Lift Ten Pounds.

Doan's Kidney Pills Brought Strength and Health to the Sufferer, Making Him Feel Twenty-Five Years Younger.

Sick kidneys cause a weak, lame or aching back, and a weak back makes a weak man. Can't be well and strong until the kidneys are cured. Treat them with Doan's Kidney Pills. Here's the testimony of one man cured.



J. B. CORTON.

I could have raised ten pounds of weight from the ground, the pain was so severe. This was my condition when I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. They quickly relieved me and now I am never troubled as I was. My back is strong and I can walk or ride a long distance and feel just as strong as I did twenty-five years ago. I think so much of Doan's Kidney Pills that I have given a supply of the remedy to some of my neighbors and they have also found good results. If you can sit anything from this rambling note that will be of any service to you, or to any one suffering from kidney trouble, you are at liberty to do so."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Mr. Corton will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Address: Foster-McBury Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Sold by all dealers; price, fifty cents per box.

Lost Curis.

"My dear girl what are you crying about?" said I as I slipped into a neighbor's house one day. She is a dear, little woman, with a good husband, a pretty home and a sweet, small son and so far as I knew, not a care on earth. "What on earth is the matter?"

"I've just broken my heart," she sobbed out between breathes, as I looked on, dismayed. "This morning I took Sonnie down town and had his curls cut off, and I can't bear to look at him nor to think of it. I've cried half the day; my baby is gone and I cannot bear it," and she broke down anew. For a moment I smiled, I actually smiled. I felt so relieved that it was no worse, but then I remembered a weel which I picked up from the floor of the hair dresser's rooms, the first time my son was shorn of his yellow locks, and there was a blur across the vision which for a moment made things dance strangely.

ly about. Bless their hearts, how we love to see them grow up and develop and get smart and big, but how the mother heart sometimes yearns for the little, warm, cuddly thing which can never curl down in our arms again, only the mother of a big boy can tell.

FROM SOUTH AFRICA.

New Way of Using Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

Mr. Arthur Chapman writing from Durban, Natal, South Africa, says:

"As a proof that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a cure suitable for old and young, I pen you the following: A neighbor of mine had a child just over two months. It had a very bad cough and the parents did not know what to give it. I suggested that if they would get a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and put some upon the dumtreat the baby was sucking or would no doubt cure the child. This they did and brought about a quick relief and cured the baby. This remedy is for sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure Digests what you eat.

Psalm 100.

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord all ye lands.

Serve the Lord with gladness: come before His presence with singing.

Know ye that the Lord He is God, it is He that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are His people, and the sheep of His pasture.

Enter into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His courts with praise: be thankful unto Him, and bless His name.

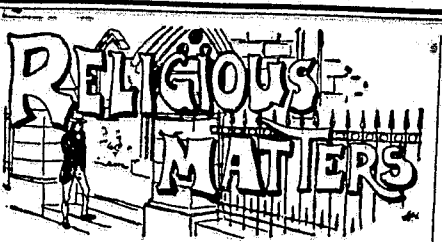
For the Lord is good; His mercy is everlasting; and His truth endureth to all generations.

The Fairest Blossom.

Gratitude is the fairest blossom which springs from the soul; and the heart of man knoweth none more fragrant.—Hosae Ballou.

Something to Be Thankful For.

If you can't think of anything else to be thankful for, just be glad, you are alive.



THE INVALID'S THANKSGIVING.

Must I, can I, give thanks? For what? Is such great happiness my lot?

The luscious fruit that came for me, The flowers so beautiful and sweet, The letters with their precious treat Of news from those I long to see, The pleasant calls, the books so rare, This constant, thoughtful, loving care, For these I thank Thee, Lord.

Give thanks for pain? When shortened breath And anguish make me long for death?

Yet e'en in pain Thy love I feel; And when, in Thy love I feel, I lie, and wonder what it meant, So near Thou dost Thyself reveal— Thy tender, pitying, loving heart— My weakness in Thy strength enfold, My helplessness with might uphold, Strange sweetness to my life impart. Shut in from all the world by pain Thy friendship infinite I gain— For this I thank Thee, Lord!

—Mary Warren Ayars, in S. S. Times.

LET US GIVE THANKS.

Mere Gladness Is Not Expressive of the True Spirit of Thanksgiving.

The Thanksgiving of the Thankless is a phrase that involves both a paradox and a very significant truth.

"Thanksgiving" is a vocable that stands for the last Thursday in November: custom and the proclamations of national and state executives have made it such: nevertheless there are "Thanksgiving" dinners with no giving of thanks. The fact is, too many are given to mistaking mere gladness for thanksgiving; but a vast difference marks the two qualities. A selfish miserly man may be glad he has accumulated more gold in 1905 than he possessed in 1904; the farmer may rejoice that he has increased acreage and diminished mortgage; the manufacturer that he whisks more spindles or bank account; but in all these, as in other instances, he may be one into whose gladness not one grain of heartfelt gratitude finds place. We go further; the farmer may rejoice that he has never got so much money from them; and yet, though an attendant upon religious services, if he does as little as possible for the church, if he sees his neighbor suffer, or rather does not see him prosper or well cared for and blessed with plenty, yet moves not a finger to help him, "how dwelleth the love of God in him?"

Thanksgiving! As we sit around the family board let us recall our mercies and be thankful. But an angel has entered the house; you recognized the Death angel as his shadow fell across the floor. But how shall we wish the dead brought back to us—brought back to our environment of trial, of sin, of temptation?

"Wishes are vain! O, were they not. The world might render thee too blest; The brighter world be left forgot, In this alone to take our rest."

What an endless procession it is we see of pilgrims hastening to their haven! And the long roll is being constantly called, until for some of us it means a loved one's name and a vacant chair—thank God it is the merciful All-Father who has called. And so, whether you have lost dear ones, or whether business has miscarried, or the crops have failed, so that, sorrow and disaster sit as unwelcome guests at your board, still forget not to thank God for what remains.

It is hard for the young to realize that by and by, slowly yet steadily and surely, early manhood and womanhood will come, then middle age, old age perhaps, and then—home! It is well to recall the thought at any time; it is especially fitting to do so on Thanksgiving day. All great joys are serious, and he only gets a taste of the brightest Thanksgiving joy who can serenely contemplate the fact of his earthly mortality as he recognizes the joyful, solemn fact that a few more passages of the season, a few more ripenings of autumnal harvest, and he will enter upon the glad and endless thanksgiving of eternity. May all our readers have this comfort, and take it to their hearts on this high festival; and so, however we mourn the lost, or have to face disappointment and disaster, let us note the light gleaming above the horizon; and, pursuing our routine of daily duty cheerfully, make every day a Thanksgiving day until we are called from the Thanksgiving of Time to the endless Thanksgiving of Eternity.—Christina Work.

Wasted Efforts.

When vacation days are over The small boy thinks like this: "What's the use of schoolbooks When ignorance is bliss?" —Chicago Daily News.

TRouble SAVED BY PAYING.

Shoemaker's Errand Boy—If you don't pay me, the boss'll beat me when I get back!

Student—Poor devil! Why doesn't your boss come himself?

Errand Boy—Oh, he doesn't come because if he didn't get the money his wife would beat him!—Meggendorfer.

The Evidence.

The summer girl is back in town And on her finger is a ring, Which shows she did not waste her time—The busy little thing. —Chicago Chronicle.

Could Guess.

"What do you think I hear Mr. Sledge say about you?"

"I don't know, but I'll bet I can lick him!"—Cleveland Leader.

On an Ocean Steamer.

The Wife—Shall I have your dinner brought to the room, dear?

Husband (feebly)—No; just order it thrown overboard.—Life.

What He Owed.

"Doctor, I owe you my life!"

"Oh, no. Only for 32 visits."—Cleveland Leader.



STEVENS

When you shoot

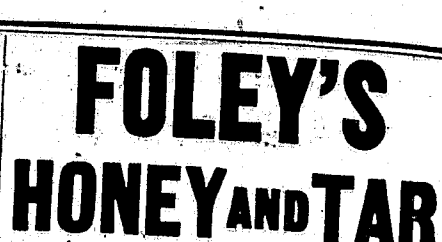
You want to HIT what you are aiming at—be it bird, beast or target. Make your shots count by shooting the STEVENS. For 41 years STEVENS' ARMS have carried off PREMIER HONORS for ACCURACY. Our line:

Rifles, Shotguns, Pistols

Ask your Dealer—In lists on the STEVENS. If you cannot obtain, please request a copy of our complete output. A value book direct, or a price list, upon receipt of a stamp.

Beautiful three-color Aluminum Hanger will be forwarded for 50 cents in stamps.

J. Stevens Arms & Tool Co., F. O. Box 4096, CHICOPEE FALLS, MASS., U. S. A.



FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

The original LAXATIVE cough remedy.

The genuine FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR is a Yellow package. Refuse substitutes.

Prepared only by Foley & Company, Chicago.

For Sale by G. R. Wiley.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

Clears and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Restores to the hair its natural color. Cures scalp diseases & dandruff. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

E. E. WHITNEY & Co.

BETHEL, ME. Marble & Granite Workers.

Chaste Designs. First-Class workmanship.

Letters of inquiry promptly answered. See our work.

Get our prices. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

E. E. WHITNEY & CO.

HOLLISTER'S Rocky Mountain Tea Nuggets

A Busy Man's Best Friend. A Golden Health and Renewed Vigor.

Indigestion, Constipation, Biliousness, Headache, Blood and Bile, Stomach Troubles, Nerve Pain, etc. It's Rocky Mountain Tea in tablet form, each box containing 100 tablets. Golden Nugget Company, Madison, Wis.

GOLDEN NUGGETS FOR SALLON PEOPLE

FOR SALE.

The Ryerson Place in Bethel.

Fine Country Place in Mayville, near Bethel. About 135 acres, 35 tillage, 100 pasture, wood and timber. Cuts a good lot of hay. In good cultivation. Large two-story house with spacious ell and shed connected, 25 rooms; 2 large barns, 40x100 and 30x75. Water in house and barn. All in excellent repair. House has been used as hotel by owners, but was built for private home. Has been much improved lately. Location is unexcelled for health, business, home life, or summer resort. Situated in the bend of the river, with fine view of the mountains; fronted by broad level intervals, backed by fine forests; first class community.

Upon the farm is the trotting course of the Riverside Park Association which with all buildings, goes with the farm. One of the most attractive and desirable places in the State. Excellent for summer boarders. Owner sells because the recent death of her son renders her unable to manage place. Price, \$10,000 on easy terms. Apply to HERRICK & PARK, Bethel, Me.

Farm for Sale.

A nice farm situated in Lewiston within three miles of the city, on electric road; fifty acres of land, about equally divided as to pasture and tillage land; has thirty or forty fruit trees; a spring of pure water near house, also nice well water, excellent set of farm buildings including large hen-house, new; cellar under house, all and stable; excellent land to cultivate, and cuts twenty-five tons of hay; early land, and excellent markets for vegetables, berries and all farm produce; never failing brook runs through the pasture. Will sell at a bargain and on easy terms. For particulars inquire of, or address;

E. C. BOWLER, Bethel, Maine.

Weak Hearts

Are due to indigestion. Ninety-nine of every one hundred people who have heart trouble can remember when it was simple indigestion. It is a scientific fact that all cases of heart disease, not organic, are not only traceable to, but are the direct result of indigestion. All food taken into the stomach which falls of perfect digestion ferments and swells the stomach, puffing it up against the heart. This interferes with the action of the heart, and in the course of time that delicate but vital organ becomes diseased.

Mr. D. Knapp, of Nevada, O., says: "I had stomach trouble and was in a bad state of mind for months and it cured me."

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure for about four months and it cured me.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure for all nervous strain and the heart of all pressure.

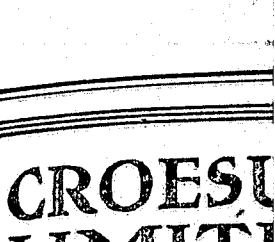
Bottles only, \$1.00. Six bottles 50c. Prepared by E. O. DEWITT & CO., CHICAGO.

For Sale by G. R. Wiley Bethel, Me.

Pleasant for the Neighbors.

"Friend—I should think your daughter's four hours' practice on the piano would drive you crazy."

Hostess—Oh, not at all. She opens all the windows, and most of the sound goes outdoors.—N. Y. Weekly.



CROESUS LIMITED

FROM the gallery Mr. Mansee the dancers, and the very refreshing to his soul not hired the biggest hall for the occasion, and was coming of age as big an event that the dying season had trouble to celebrate?

Mrs. Manstie, too, was a They were an imposing couple height was about equal.

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Her dark brown eyes were with a hope that had its where far down in the branches a little above heaven.

"Jethro," she said, as she him, gently, "d'you see who dancing with?"

"Yes, I know," he grunted, don't see anything to be surprised at."

"The surprising thing," he returned, "is that she here at all. These Hadden the much-uplifted sort, and is exceedingly beautiful."

"You are quite egg-centric," observed her husband, t. "This uplifting, as you call it, gone pop absolutely not a person in this place buy up to-morrow."

"Yes," murmured Mrs. Ma doubt you are right, Jethro. same time, I see Miss Hadden dancing with some one e that young Marsden Hume!"

"You don't suppose she'd ble about him? Father a colonel, or something. Ni you say? Well, and isn't looking?"

"Yet, she might—you K girls are—she might concei "Look here," said Jethro. up my mind what I'll do, and shall see what is what, my an hour later he whisp ear:

"It's all right! They're, to Braidkennoch in August. "What? Who?" questi Manstie, faintly.

"That chap Hume and the Hadden. Jumped at it, bo of course! So now, well, against one another, this w per against my son. A fa no favor. What do you for a scheme?"

Braidkennoch castle was It was one of those immen granite and stucco which rage of antiquaries; but w superbly comfortable, and a Scotch mist enveloped t world there was ample am everyone.

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CROESUS, LIMITED
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Mrs. Manstie, too, was at his side. They were an imposing couple. Their height was about equal. In breadth possibly the matronly figure was the more expansive of the two. Mr. Manstie's diamond rings and flashing studs were merely the reflection of the glory which he himself had bestowed on his spouse. He twinkled, but she blazed.
Her dark brown eyes were dreamy with a hope that had its roots somewhere far down in the earth, its branches a little above the sixth heaven.
"Jethro," she said, as she nudged him, gently, "do you see who Lewis is dancing with?"
"Yes, I know," he grunted, "but I don't see anything to be so mighty surprised at."
"The surprising thing," Mrs. Manstie returned, "is that she should be here at all. These Haddens are of the much-uplifted sort, and then, she is exceedingly beautiful."
"You are quite egg-centric, Clara," observed her husband, trenchantly. "This uplifting, as you call it, is exploded, gone pop absolutely! There's not a person in this place I couldn't buy up to-morrow."
"Yes," murmured Mrs. Manstie; "no doubt you are right, Jethro. At the same time, I see Miss Hadden is now dancing with some one else. Isn't that young Marsden Hume?"
"You don't suppose she'd ever trouble about him? Father a half-pay colonel, or something. Nice looking, you say? Well, and isn't Lewis nice looking?"
"Yet, she might—you know what girls are—she might conceivably—"
"Look here," said Jethro. "I've made up my mind what I'll do, and then you shall see what I do, my lady!"
An hour later he whispered in her ear:
"It's all right! They're coming up to Braidkennoch in August!"
"What? Who?" questioned Mrs. Manstie, faintly.
"That chap Hume and that girl Vera Hadden. Jumped at it, both of them, of course! So now we'll pit them against one another, this whippersnapper against my son. A fair field and no favor. What do you say to that for a scheme?"
Braidkennoch castle was quite full. It was one of those immense piles of granite and stucco which excite the rage of antiquaries; but within it was superbly comfortable, and even when a Scotch mist enveloped the visible world there was ample amusement for everyone.
Vera Hadden had at first accepted the attentions of Lewis Manstie without thinking. She thought his people overwhelmingly kind. She could not help feeling a trifle vexed at their undisguised vulgarity, but in the son's presence it could be forgotten. He was bright, clever and amusing. More, he had acquired a polish which seemed to wipe out the original vulgarity of his house.
Then, too, there was something in the background. The Haddens had fallen on evil days.
Mr. Manstie was fond of throwing out hints as to the position which his wealth would give to his son in the future.
His friends drank his wine, shot his birds, and let him talk.
Mrs. Manstie came to him from time to time with news.
Thus she informed him one day: "Lewis was out with her the whole afternoon!"
This gleeful declaration had the merit of being true.
Moreover, Lewis had spoken.
He had asked her, in brief terms, to marry him, and she had answered: "Give me time to think it over!"
It was a great temptation. There were those at home to be thought of, and all it would mean to them. There was the sense of security for the future. And the man had phrased his hopes so nicely; there had been no bragging, no violent protestations; there had been nothing romantic about it, but just a quietly sensible protestation made by a man to a woman of the world.
But Marsden Hume had arrived the night before.
A week later Mrs. Manstie sounded the note of alarm.
"It is common talk," she said. "Surely, Jethro, you could not have thought it all out carefully enough. Mr. Hume and she are always together. I tried to warn her. 'Think, I said, 'Charming and intelligent he may be, but only an engineer, and a poor one at that.' And then she said: 'Riches are not everything.' Upon which I gave her my opinions on the subject—by which I mean, of course, your opinions, Jethro."
"I and those Haddens are even more uplifted than I thought," said Mr. Manstie, meditatively. "I had a proof of that in a little matter of business the other day."
"But still there is hope," Mrs. Manstie returned. "I will say this, that she spoke nicely of Lewis. To tell you the truth, I believe she is just balancing herself between two alternatives."

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"Then leave it to me," said Jethro. "There's one thing you have forgotten. She may be inclined to put pride or sentiment first, I grant you. But I'm used to dealing with men. If I want to buy off this man Hume, who's to prevent me? Leave it to me."
How little known to these mere conspirators against her happiness was the real anxiety besetting the heart of Vera Hadden!

Hume had said so much, yet had always paused at the vital point, a thing more eloquent than the most passionate outpouring could possibly be at this juncture.

And now, as they threaded the steep woods which clung to the sides of the hill overlooking Braidkennoch, he suddenly broke it to her that his visit might be curtailed.

"In fact," he said, "I may actually have to go to-night."

"But you have only just come," she protested.

"One sometimes gets more pleasure in a week than fortune intentionally provides for a lifetime."

"You know that is my feeling, too."

"If I only dared to know it! But hasn't it been clear to you all the time that I mustn't? Even old Mars-tie sees it. He's been talking to me like a father."

"Go on," said Vera.

"It appears that among his many pies he has a finger in some engineering works, a monster big concern, and he has offered me a post in connection with it that will eventually bring me a big income."

"I always said he was remarkably kind!"

"But there is a condition attached."

"Oh!" said Vera.

"I am to leave at once and give them five years' service in Burma and Siam. There is a big prize in money at the end, but here am I thinking of a bigger. And I come to you to decide."

She was silent.

"Speak," he said; "I can bear anything, if you will only speak."

"It is harder for me," she answered.

"If I thought you would not feel disappointed with me, I would tell you all I feel."

"Am I not man enough to bear the truth?"

"I feel that I could wait," she said, "and yet I think such pressure would be brought to bear on me that it would be hopeless. Ah, you understand how I must answer already!"

"There is some one else?"

"It depends how you mean it. No one that I care for. Some one, perhaps, who might make life tolerable for me. Things are so changed since I came here. I am not content of myself any longer. I feel that you will go out of my life, and I shall ever regret it, but go you must."

"I see how it is. It is adverse circumstance. We are ill-starred lovers, as one reads of them in the books. But just now you said you could wait. Then I am content. I will build on that."

Two hours later a trap stood waiting for Hume, ready in good time to go to Lochaspie station for the night mail going south.

He had had but small opportunity to whisper farewell to Vera.

Not ten minutes later in came Lewis.

When he heard of Hume's sudden departure he seemed annoyed. The two had been very good friends.

"And I wanted him to come duck-shooting to-morrow," he said, as he strode toward his father's sanctum.

To him he expressed his grievance with some freedom.

"But, my dear boy," said his father, rubbing his hands, joyously, "I've ridden you of an egg-stremlly dangerous rival. Didn't you see how he was making the running with Miss Hadden? I've bought him out, my son! A pretty high figure, too, but no one shall say I'm a mean lot! What on earth's the matter, boy Lewis? You don't approve?"

"Approve? Good Lord, of all the shabby tricks! Yes, father, I mean what I'm saying. Hi, here, Sandy! Fish out my bicycle in two shakes!"

"Lewis, you're wild! You're cutting him out of a fine job that'll make him for life!"

But Lewis waived all expostulation aside. He was off.

He reached Lochaspie station in record time, but was none too soon.

He rushed up to Hume, who was just about to board the train.

"Here, I say, Hume, you've got to come back with me. I'm one of the directors of this confounded show, and I don't consent. Besides, I meant you to come duck-shooting to-morrow."

Hume was bewildered.

"Well, if that won't do, I've a message from Miss Hadden. You're not to go."

"Is that a fact?"

"Come and ask her."

Poor Mr. Manstie was much upset by the forceful language of his son the following morning.

"But I thought you wanted to marry the girl," he remonstrated.

"So I did. I even hoped it! Do you think I don't see what she is, and what she would be to us? Well, she's going to be Mrs. Marsden Hume. My belief is that that's what she would have been in spite of your little plot to induce him to leave his bones in Siam, when you could as well have given him a berth in England. I've promised to settle that for him, anyway."

PAINFUL PERIODS

Suggestions How to Find Relief from Such Suffering.



While no woman is entirely free from periodical suffering, it does not seem to be the plan of nature that women should suffer so severely. Menstruation is a severe strain on a woman's vitality. If it is painful or irregular something is wrong which should be set right or it will lead to a serious derangement of the whole female organism.

More than fifty thousand women have testified in grateful letters to Mrs. Pinkham that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound overcomes painful and irregular menstruation.

It provides a safe and sure way of escape from distressing and dangerous weaknesses and diseases. The two following letters tell so convincingly what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will do for women, they cannot fail to bring hope to thousands of sufferers.

Miss Nellie Holmes of 540 N. Davidson Street, Buffalo, N. Y., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:— "Your medicine is indeed an ideal medicine for women. I suffered misery for years with painful periods, headaches, and bearing-down pains. I consulted two different physicians but failed to get any relief. A friend from the East advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I did so, and no longer suffer as I did before. My periods are natural; every ache and pain is gone, and my general health is much improved. I advise all women who suffer to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

Mrs. Tillie Hart, of Larimore, N. D., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:— "I might have been spared many months of suffering and pain had I only known of the efficacy of Lydia E. Pinkham's Ask Mrs. Pinkham's Advice—A Woman Best Understands a Woman's Ills."

He Wanted to Know. "This yur is the place, ain't it, whur you-all set type?" inquired a gander-necked young Arkansan who had percolated into the office of the Polkville Weekly Clarion.

"Yes," replied the able editor. "This is the place."

"Wa-al," proceeded the visitor, "what do the type hatch, and how long does it take 'em?"—Puck.

Too Light. "I must compliment you on the remarkable lightness of your bread," said the woman customer.

"Thank you," rejoined the baker. "It is my aim to turn out the lightest bread in the city."

"Yes," continued the customer; "and if you get it much lighter it will take two of your pound loaves to weigh 16 ounces."—Tilt-Bits.

Telepathy. "So you ran across dat millionaire when you was goin' down de road," said Meandering Mike.

"Yes," answered Plodding Pete. "Any conversation?"

"No. We jes' ex'changed thoughts. I was wishin' I had his money an' he was wishin' he had my appetite."—Washington Star.

A Straight Criticism. "How did you like my talk last night?" asked the beginner in the lecture field.

"Well," replied the candid critic, "you didn't take advantage of your many opportunities."

"I didn't?"

"No; you had a number of opportunities to quit before you did."—Philadelphia Press.

A Natural Choice. Cholly—Charming widow, isn't she? They say she is to marry again.

Algy—I wouldn't want to be a widow's second husband.

Cholly—Well, I'd rather be a widow's second husband than her first husband, doncherknow.—Tilt-Bits.

Only Makes a Bad Matter Worse. Perhaps you have never thought of it but the fact must be apparent to every one that constipation is caused by a lack of water in the system, and the use of drastic cathartics like the old fashioned pills only makes a bad matter worse. Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets are much more mild and gentle in their effect, and when the proper dose is taken their action is so natural that one can hardly realize it is the effect of a medicine.

Try a 25 cent bottle of them. For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead.

Not in a Good Set. "No," exclaimed the mother turkey, "I would prefer my children not to associate with those incubator chicks. 'Because' they are so headless and don't know how to feather their own nests!" inquired the duck.

"No, it isn't that so much I have brooded over," replied the turkey, "but there's something so artificial about them." However, when the incubator chicks heard this they thought of the funeral baked meats of Thanksgiving and remarked significantly: "Death levels all ranks."

—New York Journal.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Keeps the Stomach and Bowels Regular

For Coughs, Colic, and all the ailments of Infants and Children

For Constipation, Indigestion, and all the ailments of the Stomach and Bowels

For the relief of all the ailments of the Stomach and Bowels

IT IS FALSE ECONOMY

To buy a cheap article, for if it's cheap in price, it's sure to be cheap in quality. The stove don't have to be bought often during life, and as it goes a long way toward

Making Your Home Happy

You should buy a good one; this you have in the

GARLAND HEATERS

Truly the World's Best by every Test.

Perhaps we need not offer a suggestion as to Ranges, for who in these days does not know that for DURABILITY, ECONOMY and CONVENIENCE the

CLARION

Leads them all. With a GARLAND heater in your sitting room and a CLARION Range in the kitchen, you have an outfit that will make you happy.

Hastings Brothers BETHEL, MAINE.

IRA C. JORDAN, Dealer in General Merchandise and GRAIN, BETHEL, MAINE.

C. K. FOX, DEALER IN

Dry Goods and Groceries

Men's, Women's and Children's Shoes, Gents' Furnishings.

Ask about Dutchess Trousers.

Ten cents a button, one dollar a rip.

Main Street, Bethel, Maine.

GRASS SEED.

Timothy, Hungarian, Lawn Grass, Alsike and New York Clover.

Fertilizers, Lime and Cement.

Corn, Four and Feed.

Woodbury & Purington, Bethel.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure Digests what you eat.

Ayer's

We know what all good doctors think of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Ask your own doctor and find out. He will tell you how it quiets the tickling throat, heals the inflamed lungs, and controls the hardest of coughs.

Cherry Pectoral

you how it quiets the tickling throat, heals the inflamed lungs, and controls the hardest of coughs.

"Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is well known in our family. We think it is the best medicine in the world for coughs and colds."

KATIE J. JOHNSON, Falmouth, Cal.
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

One of Ayer's Pills at bedtime will hasten recovery. Gently laxative.

Wanted.

A few horses to winter the coming winter, also colts to break.

L. A. HALL,
Bethel, Maine.

Notice.

Chester board, register No. 31933 for service by C. L. Davis, High Street, Bethel Maine.

Holiday Books.

Agents wanted at once. Several brand new books, and every one a winner. First agents in the field simply coin money. Largest and best line. Positively best terms. Freight paid. Credit given. Outfit free.

MANUFACTURERS BOOK CO.,
Pittsfield, Maine.

WANTED—BY CHICAGO MANUFACTURING HOUSE, person of trustworthiness and somewhat familiar with local territory as assistant in branch office. Salary \$18 paid weekly. Permanent position. No investment required. Previous experience not essential to engaging. Address, Manager Branches, Como Block, Chicago.

\$120.00 Monthly.

Guaranteed salary to capable lady or gentleman, to represent us in Bethel and vicinity. Must be of good address, fair education, and able to devote whole time to our work. Permanent position to right party, with promised advancement. Particulars free.

W. M. PRILAY,
Pittsfield, Maine.

Every ounce of food you eat that fails to digest does a pound of harm. It turns the entire meal into poison. This not only deprives the blood of the necessary tissue-building material, but it poisons it. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is a perfect digestant. It digests the food regardless of the condition of the stomach. It allows the thorgan to rest and get strong again. Relieves Belching, Heart Burn, Sour Stomach, Indigestion, Palpitation of the Heart, etc. Sold by G. R. Wiley.

A handsome and useful
CHRISTMAS GIFT.
THE CROCKER FOUNTAIN PEN

You'll blow
to fill
to enow
You'll blow
Don't blow

IT fills itself
Feeds itself
Writes itself

See it! Buy it!
You will like it!

PRICES:
\$2.50, \$3.50,
\$4.50, \$5.50
Fully Guaranteed.

Manufactured by
S. C. Crocker Pen Co.,
79 Nassau St.,
New York.

For Sale by
EDWARD KING,
Bethel, Maine.

CHURCH NOTES

METHODIST.

Morning Preaching Service at 10:45.
Sunday School 12:00.
Epworth League 6:15.
Evening Preaching Service 7:15.

CONGREGATIONAL.

Next Sunday morning worship at 10:45. Theme of the sermon "The Need and Value of Forgiveness."
Sunday School at 12. Lesson Topic, "The Forgiveness of Sin."
Christian Endeavor Service at 8:45. Topic, "What our Denomination Stands For." Pastor's half-hour talk at 7:30. The seventh of the Standard Proverbs.
A fearless leader is an epoch breeder. All are invited.

UNIVERSALIST.

Sunday forenoon topic, "Divine Forgiveness."
Y. P. C. U. at 8:45. Topic, "Having, Doing and Being—Three aims. Which?"
Vesper Service at 7:30. The last one for the season. Topic, "The Influence of Music." All are welcome to these services.

A Handsome Souvenir.

The Grand Trunk Railway System have issued a beautiful set of playing cards which contain fifty-two views of scenes on their lines, reproduced in half-tone engravings—an illustration on the face of each card. The stock of which the cards are made is the best that can be obtained for the purpose, prepared by a water-proof process by the well-known English firm of Goodall & Son, London. The backs contain a handsome design beautifully lithographed in eight colors. The cards have gold edges and are neatly boxed. They are for sale by news agents on Grand Trunk trains, and at the news stands, and make an interesting souvenir, not only for one's home, but to send to distant friends.

Wanted.

A capable girl for general housework. Address

Mrs. F. E. HANSCOM,
Bethel, Maine.

PROBATE NOTICES.

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named:

At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and five. The following matter having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ordered:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Bethel News, a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris on the third Tuesday of December A. D. 1905, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

CHARLES D. CONNER late of Albany, deceased; will and petition for probate presented by Charles D. Conner, the executor therein named.

CHARLES MASON late of Bethel, deceased; petition for order of distribution presented by Harry E. Mason, administrator.

TIMOTHY AND TIMOTHY J. CHAPMAN late of Bethel, deceased; first account presented for allowance by Timothy H. Chapman, et al, trustees.

MOSES A. MASON late of Bethel, deceased; petition for determination of collateral inheritance tax presented by Angella M. Clark, executrix.

JOHN N. HARGOOD late of Bethel, deceased; first account presented for allowance by John Hargood, executor.

ADDISON E. HERRICK, Judge of said Court.
A true copy—attest: ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed administratrix of the estate of SAMUEL B. TWITCHELL, late of Bethel,

in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds against the estate of said deceased, according to the same for settlement, and all indebted there to are requested to make payment immediately.

Nov. 14th, 1905. Susie B. Twitchell.

Fresh Milk Cows Wanted.
I want to buy four or five first class new milch cows not under five years old, of good size and perfect in every way, to give fifteen quarts or over. Write at once to

L. J. COTE,
Berlin, N. H.

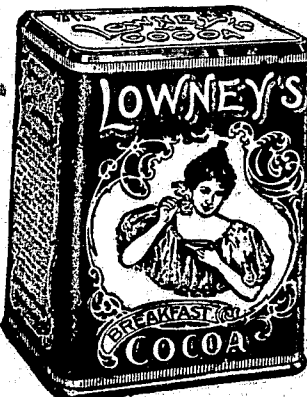
"I Thank The Lord"
cried Hannah Plant of Little Rock Ark., "for the relief I got from Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It cured my fear, full running sores, which nothing else would heal, and from which I had suffered for 5 years." It is a marvelous healer for cuts, burns and wounds. Guaranteed at all drug stores; 25 c. B.

The Only Trouble.
"Poor little Henpeck! He seems to be a man of a good deal of native ability, and he might rise to success if he had any will power."

"Oh, he has plenty of it—but it's in his wife's name."—Record-Herald.

Not Be Expected.
"I see that the Russian wheat crop is short by some 178,000,000 bushels." "But of course no people can raise wheat and hares at the same time."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Imagination.
"Who is the most imaginative poet you know?" "Skrauler. He refers to his verses as poems."—Cleveland Leader.



No cocoa equals Lowney's in strength. Some are blacker—colored chemically—but inferior in real strength. Lowney's Cocoa is not loaded with ground cocoas, shells, flour, starch, or other adulterants.

It consists of nothing but the choicest cocoa beans ground to flour fineness.

The result is the most delicious, purest and finest flavored cocoa possible.

Such cocoa as Lowney's, if made abroad and duties paid, would cost double the Lowney price.

The Walter M. Lowney Co., BOSTON.

A National Festival.

Although the observance of Thanksgiving day is becoming more general with the official recognition of the day every year by the president, a foolish prejudice against the festival, which is regarded as peculiar to New England in its origin, has retarded the recognition of the day in some sections of the country. So viewed, it has been looked upon as typifying what is regarded by many as rigid forbidding and harsh in the theological beliefs of those early days.

As a matter of fact the first Thanksgiving celebration of the Pilgrims was not a Thanksgiving day at all; it was simply a period of rejoicing and feasting, consisting of three holidays. "Our harvest being gotten in," writes Edward Winslow, according to Christian Work, "our governor (Bradford) sent four men out a fowling, that we might rejoice together after we had the fruit of our labor. Winslow further tells us that the colony entertained "the Indians coming amongst us and their greatest King, Massasoit," for three days. In that primitive Thanksgiving there seems to be more rejoicing than thanksgiving, and more feasting than either; no mention is made of public religious service at that time.

And here the fact is to be recalled that Thanksgiving day is quite as much the property of New York as of New England. For it was within five years of the settlement of New Amsterdam that the first Dutch governor Kieft, proclaimed a "Day of Thanksgiving while two years later, in 1647, Governor Peter Stuyvesant issued a like proclamation for a Thanksgiving day, in which he forbade "on the said day of thanksgiving and prayer all pleasures, as playing tennis or ball, hunting, fishing, plowing, mowing, together with all forbidden plays as dining conviviality, and such like under pain of arbitrary punishment." And then note that the redoubtable Stuyvesant further more admonished "all ministers of the Holy Gospel within our jurisdiction to formulate the sermons and prayers accordingly." It ought not to be wholly out of place to have this admonition repeated to-day. Born in the storms of adversity and cradled to the soothing of wintry winds through the branches of the pine trees Thanksgiving day has survived its rugged birth and become metamorphosed from a provincial into a national festival. And now, observed by no other nation, it has become a peculiarly American event, and so regarded. It should have recognition wherever November breezes kiss the Stars and Stripes, or the still Indian summer lays the magic of its spell under American skies.

If you are troubled with indigestion, constipation, sour stomach, or any other pain, Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will make you well and keep you well. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. G. R. Wiley.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
Cures Colds Prevents Pneumonia

For the Keeping.

A London cabman found a dead cat on one of the seats of his vehicle. He was about to throw the corpse into the gutter when a constable stopped him. "You can't leave that in the street," said the officer. "But if I can't," said the cabman, "what can I do with it?" "Take it," said the constable, "to Scotland Yard, and if it is not claimed within three months it becomes your property."

Too Much Cornstarch.

Little Johnnie doesn't like to be kissed, but sometimes he is compelled by some gushing friends of his mother to submit to the ordeal. The last time they called he went through the operation as gracefully as possible, but after their departure he remarked, vigorously rubbing the powder from his face meanwhile: "Mamma, I don't like to have them kiss me. It tastes just like kissing a marshmallow."—Lippincott's.

Kept Their Vows.

After a courtship of 45 years and the exchange of 3,000 love letters and four dozen photographs, a "couple in Constance, Switzerland, got married. Hertzfeld, the bridegroom, when a young man, told his sweetheart that he was going away and would return to marry her when he had £20,000. He kept his word to the letter, and both remained true, to their vows.

Devouring the Flocks.

The most remarkable movement of our times is said to be that "the world is eating up its sheep." In Germany the flocks have decreased over 60 per cent. since 1873, and this is only an extreme instance of what is going on elsewhere. The increasing price of beef is given as one reason of the eating up of the sheep; the dread of tuberculosis is another.

Trained St. Bernards.

Several numbered huts have been erected by the monks on various parts of the 'St. Bernard pass, which are connected with the hospice by telephone, and the famous dogs belonging to the monastery have now been trained, on a number being repeated to them, to go off at once to the hut which bears that number.

Boosting His Town.

William J. Palmer, the founder of Colorado City, Col., has given that city \$1,000,000 or more in the way of parks, large sums to its charitable institutions, built a driveway up the Bear canyon, and now has bought up another large tract of ground, with the intention of turning it into a park.

Lightning Explosions.

The shattering effects of lightning upon trees may be accounted for, in some degree, by the sudden evolution of heat and expansion of gases in the wood and the vaporizing of the water in the sap. A veritable explosion may thus be caused.

Explained.

Editor (reading manuscript)—What do you mean by this: "Alkali like welcomed the tenderfoot with a forced smile?"

Author—I mean that Ike got the drop on him and made him drink.—Philadelphia Press.

Oldest British Subject.

George Fletcher is believed to be the oldest subject of King Edward. He was born on April 28, 1778, and lives in a cottage in Killy, near Pomeroy, in County Tyrone, Ireland, and has lived in it for more than 100 years.

How About Cash?

A St. Petersburg newspaper states that the only reason the reconstruction of the Russian fleet has not been begun yet is that the government has not decided whether to use turbine engines or not.

Early Separated.

Bumshus—My dear sir, I was wedded to truth and honesty as a boy, and—

Rudely—What a young widower you must have been!—Stray Stories.

Bertha of the Big Feet.

Bertha, the sister of Charlemagne, and the wife of Pepin, the Short, is designated in history as "Bertha of the Big Feet," she having feet of extraordinary size.

Chinese Christmas.

Many Chinese Christians have given up their work at home in order to go to the Transvaal to labor as evangelists among the 40,000 Chinese coolies there.

Mere Rumor.

In order to protect her overworked editors, Indiana contemplates putting a stiff tax on home-grown poetry.—Richmond Times-Democrat.

Mammoth Magistrate.

Alderman Charles Kaltenhauser, of Pittsburgh, is probably the world's heaviest justice of the peace. He tips the scales at 665 pounds.

Quail Disappearing.

The quail has almost entirely disappeared from England, Ireland and Scotland, and is scarce on the continent.

Hard Cases.

When some men go to the dogs it's pretty tough on the dogs.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

New Germans.

The number of immigrants from Germany last year was 27,984.

Covers No Dirt.

Cleanliness is next to godliness, with perfume a poor third.—Puck.

BLUE STORES



Why shouldn't every man and woman who does much driving own a,

FUR COAT?

There is no good reason for not. They are the only COMFORTABLE garment and by far the most ECONOMICAL. How many you hear say "Is I couldn't get another one, money couldn't buy mine."

Men's and Women's Fur Coats

in a large variety, from \$12 to \$60, including Dogs, Wombats, Calves and Coons. About 100 coats in our two stores, you certainly ought to find one that suits you. Come in and look at them. Don't wait until they have been all picked over.

F. H. NOYES COMPANY,
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We carry a full line of
Walk-Over and Fitzzy Shoes for men,
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Do not forget that we carry the largest line of all kinds of Footwear in the County, and one of the largest in the State. You can find what you want here.

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Crawford Cooking Ranges

have more improvements than all other ranges combined.

Single Damper (patented); worth the price of the range. Saves fuel—saves worry.

Cup-Joint Oven Flues; never leak. Insure better baking.

Improved Dock-Ash Grate (patented); makes a better fire—one that will keep over night. Saves fuel.

Gas Shelf; goes on in place of the usual end shelf. A supplementary gas range.

Our New Plain Designs—less nickel ornamentation—are making a hit. Artistic, handsome, easily kept clean.

SOLD BY PROGRESSIVE DEALERS.

FOSTER'S

is the store to consider when you want something in clothing. This season we want everyone interested in good clothing to see what beautiful things we are showing for fall. There's the proper style and fit to it all and the patterns are unusually attractive.

H. B. FOSTER,
NORWAY, MAINE

VOLUME XI.—NUM
Holiday Gifts

Will soon be in order earlier you begin to select the better assortment find. Here are a few to think about.

The new hat pin. will hold hat sure, makes no hold hat, 25 cents.

DRESS GOODS.
Many pretty suitings in pl and mixtures; good in blues, green, brow blacks. A suit pattern make an excellent gift. to \$1.00 per yard.

LINENS.
An unusually good line of linens and towels.

DAMASK TABLE CLOTHS.
All linen, many qualities, patterns, 50 cents to \$1.

NAPKINS.
Some patterns to match cloths, all sizes, excellent, \$1.00 to \$4.00 per dozen.

TRAY CLOTHS.
Of good linen hemstitch plain hems, many patterns, 50 cts. to 50 cts.

TOWELS.
Is one of the strongest elements. We always have values at 12½ cts., 25 cts. Bath Towels, 10, 25 cts. Damask Towels, 10, 25 cts. to \$1.25.

SWEATERS.
Many excellent gifts and useful ones. Good values, colors, \$1.75, \$1.98, \$2.98.

SHIRT WAISTS.
In good styles in Nun's, Albatross, Brilliantine and mask, white and all colors, \$1.25 to \$4.98.

HAND BAGS.
In all the latest shades, soft gathered at top, and ones with clasps, black browns, 25 cts to \$3.00.

COATS AND FURS.
In pretty styles and good. Prices always right. \$ and try them on.

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